

THE TAMARACK

January, 1928



Autographs

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Auditorium Entrance North Central High School

The Tamarack



North Central High School

January, 1928



The Class of January, 1928, Dedicates
This Book to

ERNEST E. GREEN

TAMARACK, News, Playfield, Athletics—whatever you have that makes a better, more interesting North Central, take it to "Dad" Green. If you get it to him late prepare to shake and shiver at the bite in his voice and the gleam in his eye, but take it to him if it's for the good of North Central. It will be done—and on time. "Dad" is for us, with us, and usually ahead of us in all our projects.

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OVR EXECVTIVES



MRS. MANLEY



MISS DINKHAM



F.G. KENNEDY
PRINCIPAL



MRS. DARKNELL



MISS CLARK



J.W. TAYLOR



MISS BACON



MISS GRAHAM

AND DIRECTORS



MR. JONES



MR. RAMSEY



J.A. SHAW
VICE ~ PRINCIPAL



MR. HAWES



MR. STRIETER



MISS FEHR



MR. RICE



MR. SMITH

North Central Faculty

Fall, 1927

FREDERIC G. KENNEDY ..... *Principal*

JOHN A. SHAW, JR. ..... *Vice Principal*

MRS. DELLA PRELL DARKNELL .. *Girls' Adviser* L. C. BRADFORD ..... *Boys' Adviser*

MRS. CORNELIA MANLEY .. *Vocational Director*

ENGLISH

Miss Emma E. Clarke, *Head*

Miss Alice M. Bechtel
L. C. Bradford
Mrs. Edith Broberg
Miss Grace Campbell
Miss Nellie M. Catton
Miss Ruth Cronk
Miss Dorothy S. Deane
Miss Lorene Ennis
Miss Marjorie Freakes
Miss Louisa E. Grebe
Miss Jeanette Maltby
Miss Mary McKenna
Miss Christine McRae
Mrs. Florence Parish
Miss Katherine Parker
Miss Evelyn A. Pickrell
Miss Jessie A. Powell
Hobart E. Rowlands
Miss Mabel Sammons
Mrs. Anna B. Sayre
Miss Ruth Winkley

LANGUAGES

Miss Margaret Fehr, *Head*

Miss Bertha Boehme
Miss Bertha F. Comings
Miss Mary S. Evans
Miss J. Adella Hermann
Miss Helen McDouall
Miss Jean McPhee
Miss Helen M. Prince
Miss Violet Starkweather
Miss Belle Wynne

COMMERCIAL

A. O. Strieter, *Head*

Miss Muriel Anderson
Harry L. Crisp
Miss Anna E. Duffalo
E. H. Fearon
Mrs. Frances Immisch
Miss Nellie C. Stone
Miss Martha Wartinbee

MANUAL ARTS

M. C. Smith, *Head*

J. A. Straughan
J. D. Youngman

HOME ECONOMICS

Miss Bessie Graham, *Head*

Miss Grace Baker
Miss Emma Dalquest
Miss Agnes McHugh
Miss Lillian Miesen
Miss Esther Muir

STUDY HALL

Mrs. Clara Cowley
Mrs. Hermine Baylis
Mrs. Isabel Whiteside

HISTORY

T. O. Ramsey, *Head*

Miss Catherine Bemiss
W. L. Bruehlman
Charles A. Chandler
A. J. Collins
John B. Friel
Miss Neva Wiley

MATHEMATICS

W. W. Jones, *Head*

Miss Helen Burnham
J. O. Ecker
Miss Edith Greenberg
Miss J. Victoria Huston
Miss Ida Mosher
Clyde Myers
P. H. Nygaard

SCIENCE

Walter C. Hawes, *Head*

T. A. Bonser
A. W. S. Endslow
C. A. Jones
Miss Lynda Mueller
Paul H. Neuman
Frank A. Roberts
R. S. Sanborn
J. L. Sloanaker
A. L. Smith
Charles Whiteside
Clarence Zimmerman

PRINTING

Ernest E. Green

MUSIC

C. Olin Rice

FINE ARTS

Miss Ethel M. Ashley
Miss Caroline Riker

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Miss Elsa Pinkham, Girls' Phys. Education, *Head*
Miss Margarethe Jahreiss
J. Wesley Taylor, Boys' Phys. Education, *Head*
Guy O. Barnes
Glen Johnson

LIBRARY

Miss Mary Bacon, *Head*
Miss Jessie Brewer

SENIORS



Athena

North Central Faculty

Fall, 1927

Patrick G. Kennedy ..... *Principal*

John A. Shaw, Jr. ..... *Vice Principal*

Mrs. Della Pegg Gammell .. *Girls' Adviser* L. C. Bradford ..... *Boys' Adviser*

Mrs. Cornelia Manley .. *Vocational Director*

ENGLISH

Miss Emma T. Clarke, *Head*

Miss Alice M. Bedford — Miss Jeanette Maltby
L. C. Bradford — Miss Mary McKenzie
Mrs. Edith Anthony — Miss Christine McRae
Miss [illegible] Campbell — Mrs. Florence Parish
Miss Audrey M. Cowan — Miss Katherine Parker
Miss Ruth Dodge — Miss Evelyn A. Pickrell
Miss Rosemary Dunn — Miss Jessie A. Powell
Miss Louise Fox — Hobart E. Reynolds
Miss Margaret Gilkey — Miss Mabel E. Sloan
Miss Louise Gilmore — Miss Alice E. Davis

FOREIGN LANGUAGE

Miss Wilhelmina Abbe

Miss Hattie [illegible] — Miss Mary McDonell
Miss Marion [illegible] — Miss Ethel McPhee
Miss Ruth [illegible] — Miss Ethel M. Peters
Miss Lucile [illegible] — Miss Edna Clarke Starkweather
Miss Ruth [illegible]

COMMERCIAL

A. O. Stauffer, *Head*

Miss Alice [illegible] — E. H. Bennett
Miss [illegible] Cole — Mrs. Florence Inmisch
Miss Anna F. Douglas — Miss Hattie C. Stone
Miss Martha Wanamaker

MANUAL ARTS

M. C. Smith, *Head*

J. A. Straughan — F. D. Youngchen

HOME ECONOMICS

Miss Bessie Graham, *Head*

Miss Grace Baker — Miss Agnes McHugh
Miss Emma Dolquest — Miss Lillian Mirsky
Miss Esther Muir

STUDY HALL

Mrs. Clara Cowley — Mrs. Hermine Baylis
Mrs. Isabel Whiteside

HISTORY

A. O. Ramsey, *Head*

Miss Catherine Bemiss — A. J. Collins
W. L. Bradshaw — John B. Feiel
Charles A. Chandler — Miss Neva Wiley

MATHEMATICS

W. W. Jones, *Head*

Miss Helen Burnham — Miss J. Victoria Huston
J. O. Eckec — Miss Ida Mosher
Miss Edith [illegible] — Clyde Myers
P. H. Nygaard

SCIENCE

Esther C. Hayes, *Head*

[illegible] — Frank A. Roberts
A. L. Bowden — R. S. Sanborn
[illegible] Dunlap — J. L. Shanaker
Miss Lucile Charles — A. L. Smith
Basil B. Stanley — Charles Whiteside
Clarence Zimmerman

PRINTING

Ernest E. Green

MUSIC

C. Olin Rice

FINE ARTS

Miss Ethel M. Ashley
Miss Caroline Riker

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Miss Elsa Pinkham, Girls' Phys. Education, *Head*
Mrs. Margarethe Jahreiss
J. Wesley Taylor, Boys' Phys. Education, *Head*
Roy O. Barney — Olen Johnson

LIBRARY

Miss Mary Bacon, *Head*
Miss Jessie Brewer

SENIORS



Athena

The Day

First Prize—*Jean Knight*

When the sun sends baby fingers out
To play along the sky,
And all the little birds about
Begin to chirp and fly,
And each flower in the garden
Shakes its dewy head,
While each one seems to murmur
"I'd much rather stay in bed,"
Then the day's begun.

When the sun beams in the garden
With its merry laughing face,
And happy little children
Gather flowers for a vase.
The mother bird is teaching
All her birdies how to fly,
As they sit upon the branches
Of a poplar tree near by.
Then 'tis noon.

When the western sky is brilliant
With its mass of gorgeous colors,
And all the birds retire
With cheerful little flutters,
And each flower in the garden
Seems to nod its sleepy head,
While each one seems to murmur
"'Twill be good to be in bed,"
Then the night's begun.

CLASS OFFICERS



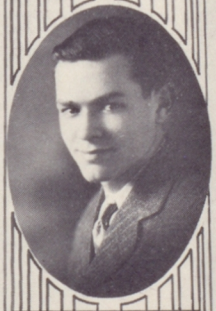
THEODORE DANIELSEN
PRESIDENT



BETTY SLEE
VICE PRESIDENT



T.O. RAMSEY
FACULTY DIRECTOR



LEE WAYNE ROSS
SECRETARY



ROBERT SANDELL
TREASURER

January
1928



LINN DUNCAN COWGILL
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Vice President, '27
Dress Standards Committee
Assistant Head, P. E. Department
ment
Associated Student Councils
Secretary, '27
Tennis, '24, '25, '26, '27
Swimming, '24, '25, '26, '27
Captain, '27
Athletic Board, President, '26
Vox Puellarum
Secretary, '26
Vox Quartette
News Editorial Staff
News Editor
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Associate Editor

LORENZ C. ARMSTRONG
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll

GILBERT LEEDS
General Course
Tennis, '24, '26, '27
Baseball, '27

IRENE HARRIS
Commercial Course
Banking Cashier
Typing Awards

LILY SCHWARTZ
Commercial Course

HAROLD O. WYCKOFF
Scientific Course
Special Honor Award
News Editorial Staff
Radio Department
KFIO Chief Operator
Radio Club
Vice President, '27
Winner of Club Trophy
Mathematics Club
Stage Crew, '26
Convocation Deputy

FRANCES BARLINE
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Vocational Department
Head Clerical Committee
Secretary
Room Representatives
Floor Chairman
Head Big Sister Committee
Honor Roll Five Times
Central Council, '26, '27
Associated Student Councils
News Editorial Staff
Assistant News Editor
Tamarack Editorial Staff

FRED G. CARPENTER
General Course
Operetta
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Student Manager
Delta Cub
Bank Teller
Senior Class Play, "Bab"

ELOISE F. MACCAMY
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Tamarack Editorial Staff
News Editorial Staff
Dancing
"Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"
Vox Variety Vodvil
Dance Convocation
Pow Wow, '26
Girls' League Parties
Girls' League Honor Roll

DORIS ANNE TURNLEY
Home Economics Course
Style Show, '24, '25, '26, '27
Girl Reserves
Secretary
Inter-schools, '24
Pow Wow, '27
Chairman Decoration Committee

RONALD FREDERIC KENNEDY
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Editor-in-chief
News Editorial Staff
News Editor
Boys' Federation
Executive Council
Community Service Department Head
Grammar Schools Relations, '26
Associated Student Councils
Operettas
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon," Lead
Indian Club
Vice President, '27
Pow Wow Concession Manager, '27

MELVIN A. MATHIS
Scientific Course
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Calendar
Operetta
"Once in a Blue Moon"
Boys' Federation
Grammar Schools Relations Committee, Chairman, '27
Grub Street Club
Secretary, '25
Indian Club

PATRICIA M. ARNETT
General Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark, '27
Operetta, '27, Lead

EVELYN DAVIS
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll Eight Times
Campfire, '24, '25

CARL A. KRAGELUND
General Course
Special Honor Award
News Editorial Staff
Staff Artist, '27
Tamarack Staff
Art Editor

ERCELL HARRINGTON
Classical Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark, Jan. '27
Room Representative
Hiking, '27
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Business Staff
Sans Souci

JOHN WALFORD NELSON
Manual Arts Course
Orchestra, '27

IRIS WINSLOW
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Orchestra, '24, '25, '26, '27
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Orchestra, '25
Quartet, '26
Leader, '27
Room Representative





RUTH OTILIA PETERSON
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll, First Place
President Senior B Class
Girls' League
Honor Roll Eight Times
Chairman, Checking Committee
Chairman, Visiting Committee
Pullman Vocational Conference Delegate
Cattonian Club
President, '27
Vice President, '27
Secretary, '26

DONALD C. ANDERSON
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Associate Editor
News Editorial Staff
Sport Editor
Radio Club
Treasurer, '27
KFIO Announcer, '26, '27
Study Hall Monitor, '27

CARL FETZNER
Scientific Course

VIOLET REHFELDT
General Course
Glee Club Lead, '25, '26
Special Chorus, '27
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"
Girls' League
Honor Roll, '25, '26
Music Committee Chairman
P. E. Emblem
Room Representative
S. P. Q. R.

ELLEN MAY SOWERBY
Commercial Course
Typing Award
Personal Efficiency Award
Banking Cashier
Glee Club, '26, '27
Special Chorus

WILLIAM J. RYAN
General Course
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Boys' Sports
News Editorial Staff
Assistant Sport Editor
Radio Club
Golf Club
Stage Crew, '26
Banking Association, '27
Cross Country
Manager, '27
Athletic Board, '27
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Business Manager
Boys' Federation
Advertising Committee, '27
Pow Wow Construction, '24, '27
Paddle Squad, '27
Comanche Guard, '27

LAURA HART
Home Economics Course
Entered from Eureka, Montana, January, '26
Girls' League Honor Roll
Hiking Emblem
Girl Reserves

POWELL L. RICHARDSON
General Course
Cross Country, '25, '26, '27
Baseball, '26
Track, '27
Band, '26, '27

BERNADINE DOLORES COTA
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Banking

DORIS GIBSON KENNEDY
Home Economics Course
Tennis, '24, '25, '26, '27
Interclass, '25, '26, '27
Captain, '27
Raquet Award, '27
Athletic Board, '25, '26, '27
Bank Teller, '26
Vox Puellarum
Vox Variety Vodvil, '27
Tamarack Staff
Girls' Sports
Dress Standards, '25, '26
Personal Efficiency
Chairman Entertainment

THEODORE RAYMOND DANIELSEN
Commercial Course
President Senior A Class
Vice President Senior B Class
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Senior Convocation Play
"The Trysting Place"
Chairman Class History Committee
Delta Club, Hi-Jinx, '27
Masque Club
Aquatic Club
President, '25, '26
Treasurer, '25
Water Carnival, '24, '25, '26
Boys' Federation, Treasurer, '26
10B Class Representative
Freshman Pow Wow Committee
Pow Wow, Assistant Construction
Football, '26, '27
Swimming, '25, '26

ARTHUR KENNEDY
General Course

JUNE M. CARPER
General Course
Girl Reserves

ESTHER GRUND
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Vocational Department
Scrap Book Committee, Sub-Chairman
Social Service Department
Assistant Head
Student Conduct Board
Secretary, '27
Banking Association
President
Typing Awards
Gym Exhibition, '24

RANALD J. STANFORD
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
News Business Staff
Circulation Manager, '26, '27
Mathematics Club
Treasurer, '26
Library Monitor, '27
Representatives
News, '25
Boys' Federation, '27

GRACE HILL
General Course

NORMAN J. SCHNEIDER
Scientific Course

RUTH JACOBS
General Course
Orchestra, '24, '25, '26, '27
Girls' League Honor Roll





LOIS AILENE CORWIN
General Course
Completed Course in Three and One Half Years
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Dress Standards Committee
Big Cousins Committee
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Senior A Class
Class Day Committee, Chairman
Cards and Announcements Committee
Senior Convocation Play
"The Trysting Place"
French Club
Treasurer, '25
Pow Wow, '25

JASPER D. MOORE
General Course
Boys' Federation
President, '27
Treasurer, '26
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '26, '27
Football, '25, '26, '27
Captain, '27
Senior B Class
Treasurer
Senior A Class
Memorial Committee
Baseball
Freshman Coach, '26

DAVID E. HAMBLIN
Classical Course

HELEN MARJORIE STEWART
Classical Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Chairman Courtesy Committee

FLORENCE E. HUPPKE
General Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark, '26
Swimming
Interclass, '27

ALFRED GORDON MARSHALL
General Course
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Cards and Announcements Committee, Chairman
Boys' Federation
Alumni Committee
Grub Street Club, '24

FRANCES BREWBAKER
Classical Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Vocational Department
Publicity Committee Chairman
Social Service Department
Library Circulation Committee Chairman
Convocation Monitor
Room Representative
Pow Wow, '26, '27
Cattonian Club
Gym Exhibition

JOHN SCHMIDT
General Course

HELEN ELOISE WHITNEY
General Course
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Girls' League
Personal Efficiency Department
Secretary, '26
Room Representative, '24, '25
Vox Puellarum
Glee Club, '26
Cantata
"A Day in Venice"
Baseball, '25
Gym Exhibition, '24

ALVINA A. JOHNSON
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll Six Times
Banking Association
Vice President
Pow Wow Secretary, '27
Typing Awards
Gym Exhibition, '24
Room Reresentative

ROBERT B. SANDELL
General Course
Golf Club
President, '25, '26
Treasurer, '27
Vice President, '27
Swimming, '25, '26, '27
Captain, '26
Delta Club
Boys' Federation
11B and 11A Representative
Clerk, '27
Associated Student Councils
President, '27
Senior A Class
Treasurer
Aquatic Club

KEITH F. MILLER
General Course

RAMONA SONNABEND
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Banking
Typing Awards

RUTH LOUINA ROBINSON
General Course
S. P. Q. R.
Sans Souci
Corresponding Secretary, '27
Gym Exhibition, '25
Girls' League Honor Roll

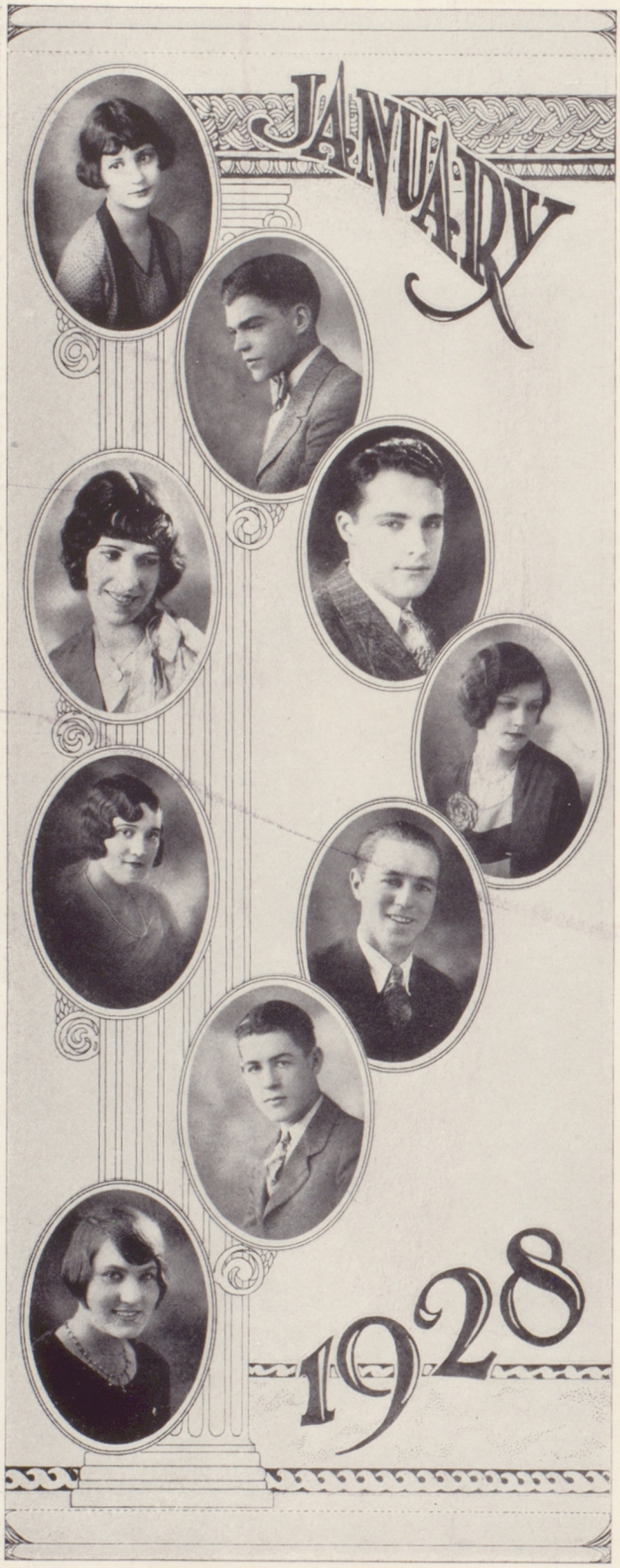
JACK CLARKE NANCE
General Course
Class Play
Band, '23, '24, '25
Orchestra, '25
Baseball, '24, '25
Football, '24, '25, '26, '27
Delta Club
Tamarack Staff
Circulation Manager
Boys' Federation
Outside Entertainment Head

ISABELLE FINCH
Commercial Course
Typing Awards
Scriptorian Society

JOHN J. KEYSER
Scientific Course
Art Club
Track, '27
Band, '26, '27
Fire Squad, '27

MARIE SEGESSENMANN
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Perfect Attendance and Punctuality
Girls' League
Honor Roll Seven Times
Room Representative
Vocational Department
Chairman Program Committee
Chairman Special Talk Committee
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"
Glee Club Cantatas, '25, '26, '27
Scriptorian Society
President, '27
Cattonian Club
Class Play, "Bab"





ALICE COLEEN FOWLER
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Vocational Conference, '27
Honor Roll Eight Times
Vocational Department
Committee Chairman, '26
Central Council
Associated Student Councils
Vice President
Vox Puellarum
"Vox Variety Vodvil"
Scriptorian Society
Vice President, '27
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Glee Club, '24, '25, '26

HOWARD ROBINSON
General Course
Delta Club
Football, '22, '23

JOHN SHERWOOD HUNEKE
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Pow Wow, Manager, '27
Band, '23, '24, '25, '26, '27
Manager, '26, '27
Orchestra, '27
Tennis Manager, '26
Manager Vocational Conference
News Editorial Staff
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
S. P. Q. R., President, '27
Indian Club
President, '27
Treasurer, '26
Boys' Federation
Freshman Committee
Convocation Deputies, Captain

MARGARET STICKNEY
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"
Glee Club, '24, '25, '26

LOLA MARY PYLE
Scientific Course
Track, '25
Tennis, '25, '26, '27

GEORGE A. MILAN
General Course
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"

JOSEPHINE ELLEN OLSEN
Commercial Course
Sans Souci
Honor Roll Four Times
Girls' League
Honor Roll Seven Times
Room Representative
Gym Exhibition
Bank Teller
Typing Awards
Pow Wow, '27

RAYMOND MCGURK
Commercial Course
Operettas
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"

DORIS K. BROWN
Home Economics Course
Baseball, '25
Girls' League
Gym Exhibition, '25

LILLIAN F. HUGHES
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Entertainment Department
Flower Committee, '25
Room Representative
Gym Exhibition, '25

RICHARD CALVIN CAMPBELL
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Tamarack Editorial Staff
News Editorial Staff
Editor-in-chief
Indian Club, Treasurer, '27
Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee
S. A. R. Oratorical Contest
Second, '27
Constitution Contest, '27
Commencement Orator
Debate
Interscholastic, '26, '27
Medals, '26, '27
Junior Ahlquist, Second, '25
Senior Ahlquist, First, '27
Senior Class Play, "Bab"

SIMON TURNLEY
General Course
Senior Class Play, "Bab"

DOROTHY MCKINLAY
General Course
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Honor Roll Seven Times
Central Council, '27
Associated Student Councils, '27
Social Service Department, Head
Chairman Messengers' Committee
Scrapbook Committee Chairman
Cattonian Club
Scriptorian Society
Vice President, '27
Gym Exhibition

AGNES GUNDERSON
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
Typing Awards

ARTHUR J. FREEBORG
Scientific Course
Football, '27
Delta Honor Award, '27
Track, '27
Delta Club
Dramatics
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
"The Trysting Place"
Ring and Pin Committee
Boys' Federation
School Service Department
Paddle Squad, '26, '27
Stage Crew, '27
Indian Club

ARMEDA LUCCHESI
General Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Class Representative, '25
Philanthropic Committee
Attendance Committee
Office Committee

HARLAND J. BARBER
General Course

HARRIET ENGQUIST
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
News Accountant, '26
Girls' League
Vocational Department
Chairman Publicity Committee
News Representative, '27
Basketball, '25





BETTY ANN SLEE
General Course
Vice President Senior A Class
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Tennis Manager, '27
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Pow Wow
Manager of Shows, '27
Masque Club
"The Wonder Hat," Lead
Girls' League
Treasurer, '27
Central Council
"Tramps Convention"
"How a Woman Keeps a Secret"
Associated Student Councils
Banking Cashier

FRANK J. KRAUT
General Course

HARRY H. UTES
General Course
Honor Roll, '27
Federation Representative, '25
Tamarack Representative, '25

BLANCHE FRIDE
General Course
Girls' League
President, '27
Vice President, '27
Seattle Conference, '27
Pullman Conference, '26
Honor Roll Seven Times
Associated Student Councils
President, '26
Pow Wow
Decoration Manager, '26
Vox Puellarum Vodvil, '27
Art Club, President, '25
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Art Editor—Class History
Tennis, '26, '27
News Editorial Staff
Hiking Emblem, '24
Senior Class Play, "Bab"

ETHEL JOSEPHINE PILIK
General Course

LESLIE JAMES PEARCE
General Course
Four Years' Perfect Attendance
News Business Staff
Assistant Circulation Manager, '26, '27
Circulation Manager, '27
Associated Student Councils
Athletic Board
Chairman Election Committee

IRENE M. ERICKSON
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Masque Club
"The Burglar"
"The Wonder Hat"
Spanish Club
Secretary, '27
Gym Exhibition, '25
Pow Wow
Bank Teller
News Representative

LOUIS SMITH
Scientific Course
Entered from Odessa High, Sept. '25
Radio Club
Secretary, '27
Boys' Federation
Executive Council
Senior A Class Will

MARY TESS
Commercial Course
Typing Award
Banking Cashier
Girls' League
Room Representative

MILDRED MAE HENKLE
Commercial Course
Orchestra
Typing Award
Banking Cashier
Hiking Emblem
Gym Exhibition, '25

LEE W. ROSS
Scientific Course
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '27, Trio, '27
Operettas
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon," Lead
Cantata, "Childhood of Hiawatha"
Swimming, '25, '26, '27
Aquatic Award, '27
Senior A Class Secretary
Rooter King, '27
Tamarack Business Staff
Athletic Board, '27
Associated Student Councils, '26
Band, '24, '25, '26, '27
School Service, Head, '26, '27
Rooters Commission President, '27
Aquatic Club, President, '26

CARL WERNER NELSON
Manual Arts Course
Orchestra, '27

DOROTHY BEVAN
General Course
Completed Course In Three and One Half Years
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Gold Award
Committee Chairman
Interclass Swimming, '26

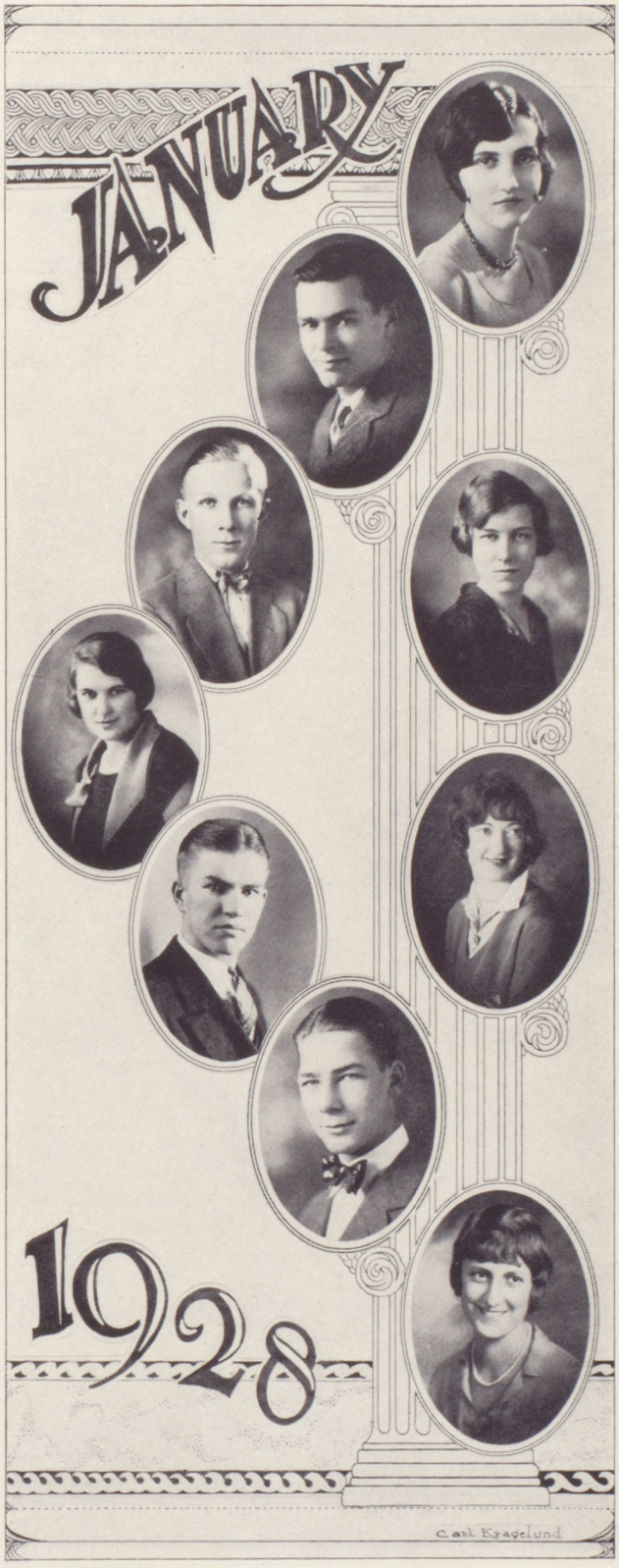
RUTH SAXON RISSLER
General Course
Entered from Lewis and Cark, '24
Girls' Track, '25, '26

SCOTT LANCASTER, JR.
General Course
News Advertising Staff, '26, '27
Traffic Squad

CATHERINE LENORE KIPPEN
General Course
Girls' League
Chairman Outside Entertainment Committee
Gym Exhibition, '25
Girls' League Party, '24
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Senior Convocation Play
"The Trysting Place"
Operetta Dancing
"The Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
"Once in a Blue Moon"
Glee Club, '26
Senior A Class History
Pow Wow, '26

CLIFTON P. HOLM
General Course
Band, '24, '25, '26, '27
Federation Representative
Tamarack Representative
Comanche Guard

MARGUERITE LAROCQUE
Commercial Course
Entered from Kellogg High, '25
Girls' League
Personal Efficiency Award
Banking Cashier
Typing Award
Basketball, '25, '26





BETTY CALLAHAN
General Course
Girls' League
Committee Chairman
Orchestra
Vox Puellarum
Secretary, '27
Dancing
Operetta
Gym Exhibition
Girls' League Party
Pow Wow, '26
Spanish Cabaret

JACK E. COONEY
General Course
Special Honor Award
Delta Club
Junior Grandmaster, '26
Senior Grandmaster, '27
Baseball, '25, '26, '27
Captain, '27
Delta Honor Award
Boys' Federation
Vice President, '27
School Service Department
Transportation Committee
Associated Student Councils
Athletic Board, '27
Chief of Comanche Guard, '27
Tamarack Editorial Staff
News Business Staff

MANUEL B. COHEN
Commercial Course
Pow Wow, '25, '26
Swimming, '24, '25, '26
Banking, '25, '26, '27
Senior Class Play, "Bab"

GRACE E. ELLIOTT
General Course
Spanish Club
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Gym Exhibition, '25
Pow Wow, '26
Bank Teller

MILDRED M. WHEELER
Commercial Course
Senior Class Play, "Bab"
Sans Souci
Pow Wow, '27
Typing Award
Basketball, '24, '25
Banking Cashier
Four Years' Perfect Attendance

DANIEL SUECHTING
General Course
Football, '27
Baseball, '27
Tennis Squad, '27

ELSIE M. FOX
Home Economics Course
Entered from Columbia High, '24
Girls' League
Refreshment Committee
Chairman, '26
Girl Reserves

ARISTIDE NOVELLI
Scientific Course

HAZEL L. OLSON
Commercial Course
Entered from Coeur d'Alene, '26
Typing Award
Banking Cashier

BERNADETTE RINGEL
Commercial Course
Typing Award
Banking Cashier

HAROLD W. HAYNES
General Course
Boys' Federation
Clerk, '27
School Service Department, Head
Associated Student Councils
Delta Club
Junior Grandmaster, '27
Exchequor, '27
Hi-Jinx, '26, '27
Trio, '26, '27
Football, '24, '25, '26, '27
Baseball, '24, '25, '26, '27

WADE EUGENE BERTRAM
General Course
Completed Course in Three and One Half Years
Boys' Federation
Executive Council
Associated Student Councils
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editoral Staff
Spanish Club
Indian Club

MINNIE ANNA RIESAU
Commercial Course

ANNE L. STEINMEYER
Home Economics Course
Girls' League
Central Council
Honor Roll Five Times
Chairman Dress Standards Committee
Chairman, Scrapbook Committee
Associated Student Councils
Sans Souci
Secretary, '27
Cattonian Club
Baseball, '27

IDRIS E. GARRISON
Scientific Course

MARIAN G. HALL
General Course
Spanish Club
Girls' League
Room Representative
Swimming
Interclass, '26, '27
Interscholastic, '26, '27
Gym Exhibition, '25
Basketball, '25
Bank Teller
Pow Wow, '26

AYMER G. MILLS
Scientific Course

HARRIET M. BLACK
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll
News Accountant, '27





GRACE ANDERSON
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Girls' League
Secretary, '27
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Dress Standards
Central Council
Associated Student Councils
Aquatic Club
Interclass Swimming, '25, '27
Interscholastic Swimming, '25
Typing Awards

HAROLD A. SMOTHERMAN
Scientific Course
Tamarack Business Staff
News Business Staff
Advertising Manager
Debate, '24
Indian Club
Masque Club
Operetta
"The Lass of Limerick Town"
Special Chorus

GILBERT E. SCHADE
Scientific Course
Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee, '25
Debate, '25
Band, '24, '25, '26, '27

HELEN WHITNELL
Classical Course
Girls' League
Room Representative
Floor Chairman
Dress Standards Committee
Honor Roll Five Times
Orchestra, '24, '25

EDNA FAY SCHWANDT
Commercial Course
Entered from Pasco High, '25
Girls' League
Hiking Award
Personal Efficiency Award
Banking Association
Cashier
Typing Awards

JOHN LEONARD THOMPSON
Scientific Course
Traffic Squad, '26, '27
Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee, '24

MARVEL A. CASHATT
General Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Hostess Senior Tea
First, McCall's Contest, '25
Chairman Loan Box, '26, '27
Central Council, '26, '27
Associated Student Councils
First, News Ad Contest
Art Club
Treasurer, '27

CARL J. NORBY
General Course
Track, '26, '27

CARRIE J. SIMONS
Classical Course

DORIS VIRGINIA BUCHANAN
Home Economics Course
Girl Reserves, '24
Gym Exhibition, '25
Pep Carnival, '24
Dutch Tavern

CASTLE L. BRADEEN
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Special Honor Award
Boys' Federation
Personal Service Department
Department Head, '27
Scholarship Committee, Head
Information Committee, Head
U. of W. Leaders' Conference, '27
Associated Student Councils
Traffic Department
Captain, '27
Lieutenant, '26, '27
Student Conduct Board
Traffic Commissioner
Delta Club,
S. P. Q. R.,
Scriptorian Society
Treasurer, '26

G. BRADLEY STAFFORD
Manual Arts Course

LENORE F. KELLEY
General Course
Girls' League
Party, '24
Gym Exhibition
Convocation Deputy
Attendance Monitor
Committee Chairman, '27
Operetta
"Once in a Blue Moon"

RITZ ANNA RODGERS
Scientific Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative
Senior Tea
Art Club
Secretary, '25
Gym Exhibition, '25

JAMES CHARLES PEFLEY
General Course

LOIS M. MEDFORD
Scientific Course
Chairman Study Hall Committee, '25, '26
Dress Standards Committee, '27
Spanish Club, '25, '26, '27

EDWARD DANIEL HILL
General Course

GRACE TUININGA
Home Economics Course
Study Hall Monitor, '25
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Gym Exhibition, '25





THEODORE D. TASCHEREAU
General Course
Band

JUANITA LAVERNE RODGERS
Commercial Course
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Halls Committee
Gym Exhibition
Typing Awards
Banking Association
Assistant Cashier

MARTIN J. SHELLEY
Scientific Course

The First Snowfall

The whole vast world's a mass of white
For snow fell softly throughout the night.
White puffs came slowly circling down
Like miniature parachutes over a town,
Intent upon falling in the night
Where best to hide the ground from sight.
Each porch and step has a covering heap,
Each object is buried a half foot deep.
The ground has taken on a shield
As if to spread a battle field,
Yet some angry treaded tires tore
Two parallel cuts and won the war.
Water is peeking through the white
Like eyes of cats at darkest night.
Across the way a small house stood
But is hidden now in a new white hood.
Beyond the house is an Indian band
Just where corn shocks used to stand.
On that white table cloth, below
The bushes begin to overflow
Just like sherbet dishes of cream
Yet larger and having a tinge of green.
The marigold's proud head hanging low
Droops with the cottonlike substance, snow.
Fringed with white the chicken wire fence
Displays crochet of flowers so dense
And the posts that make the fence a yard
Stand peaked like sentinels on the guard.
Clothespins on the line enlarged with snow
Ride a long white horse that sheds as they go.
Everywhere the leafless trees are dressed
In tights that fit like a waiter's vest.
The evergreens whose boughs hang low
Hold their mantle 'til you're below.
In all the world's a mass of white
For snow fell softly throughout the night.

—H. A. S.

Class History

FOUR short years ago after the celebration of the Olympic Games, January 1924, nearly two hundred contestants for the Olympic Games of January 1928, entered the stadium, North Central.

The beginners were eager to start training, for they knew the reward offered and reaped by all who attain the honor to participate in the "Great Game."

A careful watch was kept over the freshmen as they were designated. If they were found slipping, a helping hand was given them; however, this attention failed to help the weaklings who as they approached the second stage of their training were found missing.

The contestants were now becoming seasoned as their muscles hardened by gruelling exercises, and mental work to task the most worthy. The term sophomore was now applied to these warriors. It was time for them to take part in the torch race. John Shaw, vice principal, lighted the torches held by the racers and explained that the race started from the Academy of Learning to an appointed place in town. Those successful in this race could be termed juniors. In this race, the victor would not necessarily be he who could run the fastest, but he who by running slow and sure would reach the appointed goal with a burning torch.

All started, but soon several contestants gasped and gave up the struggle.

The juniors were really exercising now, and all their muscles were brought into play. Team work such as had not been known for years showed that aspirants for the Olympic games were on their last lap of their training. Their mental capacities were now taxed to the utmost with Latin, Spanish, French, chemistry, physics and other studies so that by the survival of the fittest, the trainers might have the best warriors available to participate in the supreme struggle which was drawing near. Quoit throwing, running, jumping, throwing the javelin, wrestling, boxing and pancration, a difficult and dangerous game combining boxing and wrestling which only athletes of real skill can enter, were practiced until the juniors were worn out. Imagine their joy when told that they might rest for three days before beginning the last year of their training.

The big event was drawing near. Brains were tired. Bodies were exhausted; however, there was pleasure too in these last days, for soon some would be scattered; others would go on with their training of their brains and muscles and some would branch into other work.

Then came the great day when the Olympic games were run. Esther Grund, Doris Kennedy, Linn Cowgill Jasper Moore and Bob Sandell withdrew from the first race that day having become fatigued, which left two contestants, Betty Slee and Teddy Danielson running neck and neck. It was first one and then the other until Teddy with a last great effort touched the tape just a few strides ahead of his opponent. He was the hero of the day and thus named president.

Another race was run. Betty Slee who had been defeated by Ted Danielson had so far recovered from her first race that with Linn Cowgill she ran for the honor of vice president and won.

A lull followed this race until the herald announced the race for treasurer entered by Bob Sandell, Linn Cowgill, Doris Kennedy and Blanche Fride. Bob and Blanche outdistanced the other runners and it was doubtful just who would win until Bob Sandell with a spurt reached the goal first.

Bill Ross, Harriet Engquist, Jack Cooney and Art Freeborg were to run in the fourth race. This promised to be a treat as each had trained well, but to the surprise of the few spectators Bill easily won.

Now came the final days looked forward to for four years, trained for, and perhaps longed for as a time when all those who had done their best would be rewarded.

The day of awarding honors came. The event opened with a sound of trumpets, the proclamation of the heralds, the marshalling

of the heroes to the stadium, North Central auditorium.

The head of this school of training, Frederic G. Kennedy, was there. The proud parents of those who had completed their training, the friends of the victorious ones were all there to praise the victors.

There were shouts from the vast audience as the successful ones received their awards. A few brilliant distinctions were made for the most worthy; songs of victory were sung; speeches were given—and at last it was over.

Only a memory is left now of the strenuous days, the happy days, the days that brought tears and laughter and the days that had now become, to them and to others, as has been said before, just a memory.

TED DANIELSON
BLANCHE FRIDE
LENORE KIPPEN

Class Will

We, the class of January 1928, being of an intensely poetical turn of mind, but otherwise sane and normal, have determined to leave all our worldly goods, characteristics and chattels to those yet lingering in the corridors of North Central and to write our last will and testament in a rhythmical form.

The fairylike ways of Jack Nance,
For use in some kind of a dance,
To Marjorie Gaines,
We leave for her pains,
We know that this is her chance.

As the seniors had no dues,
Sandell had leisure to snooze,
He leaves these fees
To the senior B's,
Who get nothing they can abuse.

There is a girl named Blanche Fride,
Who leaves you all with great pride,
A few words to say,
Some sad and some gay,
She'll always have plenty besides.

To that young lad Eddie Meyers,
Who often to lead yells aspires,
We leave you this joy,
Blessing on you, my boy,
His face all the rooters inspires.

The assignment sheets of Linn Cowgill,
We give the furnace to fill
These sheets are so neat,
And will help furnish heat,
And give Mr. Stejer a thrill.

Al Marshall does leave Anna Wold,
With kind thoughts and with love untold,
To most any nice boy
Who'll promise her joy.
As long as he isn't too bold.

Lenore Kippen bequeaths her red hair,
Hoping it gets the best of care,
To Duke Milton Wyatt,
Who surely won't dye it
As it will just make him more fair.

Many an old topic test,
With which we seniors were blest,
We leave to the teachers,
Those good-hearted creatures,
Now they will do for the rest.

A lad by the name of Bill Nolan,
Doris Kennedy hates to see stolen,
So we'll keep him safe,
This poor little waif,
Mr. Shaw will keep his hoop rollin'.

The pants of Bill, our yell king,
We leave to Jimmy Hocking,
We don't want the worst,
But we fear they will burst,
The result will be certainly shocking.

His beautiful Barrymore profile,
His wonderful, charming, sweet smile,
John Huneke leaves,
Harold Wilson receives,
All girls he can now beguile.

Bill Ryan, our great public speaker,
To any bashful young squeaker,
Leaves his bass voice,
And deep tones so choice,
Bill will be none the weaker.

LITERARY



Sophocles

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TED DANIELSON
BLANCHE FRIDE
LENORE KIPPEN

Class Will

We, the class of January 1928, being of an intensely poetical turn of mind, but otherwise sane and normal, have determined to leave all our worldly goods, characteristics and chattels that yet linger in the corridors of North Central and to write our last will and testament in rhythmical form.

The talkative ways of Jack Nance,
For years will lead a dance,
To Miss Grace Haines,
Who longs for her pains,
For there's no doubt this is her chance.

As the seniors had no dues,
Sandell had leisure to snooze,
He leaves these lees
To the senior B's,
Who get nothing they can abuse.

There is a girl named Blanche Fride,
Who leaves you all with great pride,
A few words to say,
Some red and some gay,
She'll always have plenty besides.

To that young lad Eddie Meyers,
Who often to loud yells aspires,
We leave you this joy,
Showing on you, my boy,
How you all the rooters inspires.

To the brilliant sheets of Linn Cowgill,
To keep the furnace to fill
Those sheets are so neat,
And will help furnish heat,
And give Mr. Stejer a thrill.

Al Marshall does leave Anna Wold,
With kind thoughts and with love untold,
To most any nice boy
Who'll promise her joy.
As long as he isn't too bold.

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Hoping it gets the best of care,
To Duke Milton Wyatt,
Who surely won't dye it
As it will just make him more fair.

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We leave to the teachers,
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Now they will do for the rest.

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So we'll keep him safe,
This poor little waif,
Mr. Shaw will keep his hoop rollin'.

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We leave to Jimmy Hocking,
We don't want the worst,
But we fear they will burst,
The result will be certainly shocking.

To Bernice Barrymore profile,
Her wonderful charming, sweet smile,
Lyle Hancke leaves,
Harold Nelson receives,
All girls he can now beguile.

Bill Kyle, our great public speaker,
To any bashful young squeaker,
Leaves his bass voice,
And deep tones so choice,
Bill will be none the weaker.

LITERARY



Sophocles

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ASSOCIATE





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The Tamarack

Published semi-annually by a staff selected from the graduating class

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JANUARY, 1928

INDIANS

BEFORE the white man invaded America, endless forests covered the land and wild animals roamed the country. A race, hardy in its mode of life, keen in the art of Nature lore, and loyal to its tribe inhabited this great mainland. It was a tribal race, consisting of many tribes of lithe, red men who are known as American Indians.

Now this primitive mode of life has passed, forests have disappeared, great factories and schools have been constructed and a new race rules America. It is a democratic people, consisting of millions of ambitious Americans. Representative of these Americans are the more than 2000 boys and girls in Spokane who are known as Indians. But this name is meant to symbolize admirable traits of the American Indian rather than signify a style of dress or mode of living.

Upon entering North Central as a freshman a student automatically becomes one of Spokane's Indians and the duty—nay, the pleasure—of upholding all that the title stands for becomes his. It is not merely the band of feathers or bright colors that makes North Side pupils true Indians, but it is their sportsmanship in contest, keenness in scholastic affairs, and loyalty to North Central. It is not merely the amount of noise one can make at athletic events but it is the spirit which prompts the shouting that shows whether or not the symbol of North Central is well deserved. It is not idle boasting nor foolish promising but the actual furtherance of such boasts which enables the title to remain truly an honor. And it surely is not merely victory but the combined forces of a loyal student body to gain the coveted honors, which make the name Indian a symbol to be proudly upheld.

HITCH YOUR WAGON—

To freshmen entering high school, to seniors graduating, and to college graduates entering business or other fields, the oft-quoted advice of Ralph Waldo Emerson, "Hitch your wagon to a star," is significant. To aim high is the meaning of the quotation, and a high ambition is necessary to achieve every triumph.

The errand boy who fixes his eye on the presidency of the company may or may not attain that high office, but his constant striving will help him to attain good positions of creditable rank. The high school freshman whose ambition is to become valedictorian, or captain of the football team, or any of the highest school officers, is far more likely to succeed than the freshman who plugs along with his eyes set only on the things immediately before him.

Dreams alone, however, are not enough for success; a true ambition consists of certain

other qualities as well. Perseverance, patience, willingness to work, all these characteristics mark out the truly ambitious person from the idler who says, dreamily, "Wish I had a million dollars," or "Wish I had four A's," and fancies himself ambitious. Nevertheless those who can dream of high things, who "hitch their wagons to stars," and who then proceed to carry out their dreams to successful fulfillment, those are the persons to emulate.

TREASURE TROVE

The class of January 1928 has spent four years at North Central. During that time, the class has given much to North Central and likewise has received much from North Central.

We leave the records of our activities in this Tamarack. We leave accounts of the prowess of members of the class in games and sports, in literary contests, in debates, in records of their service in the Girls' League and Boys' Federation.

The class has thus done much for North Central, yet what we take is more important than what we leave behind us. For four years we have applied ourselves to many studies, and we have our reward in our diplomas. Because of four years of broader life, we are taking with us worth-while experiences gained in high school, and we shall always have valuable memories of our school activities.

But most of all we take in our hearts a deep loyalty and love for North Central. No student who has been graduated from this institution can ever hold himself aloof from her. He feels that his efforts have become a part of North Central, and North Central in turn has become an essential part of him.

DISLIKE VS. DESIRE

A little boy, full of life and always ready for some new adventure, was one day offered a chance to take a week-end trip through an interesting part of the country. "Oh, boy!"—words could not express his delight. But a condition was made; all his lessons for the following Monday must be prepared before leaving. His enthusiasm fell a little at this proposal but he set to work on the assignments. Before an hour of study had been put in, however, this little fellow had quite decided that he did not care to take the trip after all. Many excuses, excluding the fact that lessons must be prepared, were set forth as his reasons for declining the offer. Perhaps the little chap didn't know it himself, but the real cause of his lagging enthusiasm was the work set before him. His eagerness to take the pleasure trip had not been lessened; his dislike for lessons merely overbalanced this desire.

People in every walk of life aspire to some ambition just as this little boy looked forward to his trip. And, in many cases, thoughts of the labor preceding the fulfillment of such ambitions outweigh the longing to realize them. It is the power to combat with grit and determination the tendency to following the line of least resistance, which produces such leaders as Lincoln and Washington.

Also there is a second chapter to the story of the little boy. He paid for his bit of laziness. The next day, when every one was gone and he was left at home alone, no person was ever so sorry or more repentent for a mistake. It may seem queer that this little chap would decide to give up his pleasure trip because of attendant tasks, but every day people are casting opportunity aside by similar decisions. A person thus disillusioned is living merely in the present and does not see the bleak future ahead of him. Such people pay for their mistakes just as the little boy did. An easy road in early years invariably results in a life of fruitless labor or endless shifting.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

It was the custom of the ancient Romans to keep a perpetual fire burning in the Temple of Vesta. As long as men revered the old deities, that fire was kept alight.

Nineteen years ago, when North Central high school came into existence, a flame was lighted, small and flickering then, which has steadily increased in strength and which burns and glows even to this day. That blaze symbolizes the North Central school spirit of which every student is so proud.

Each class, each pupil, each faculty member has contributed toward tending that flame and keeping it ever burning, ever growing, ever pure. Each class when its years in North Central are over has given the custody of the fire to those who still are students of the school. No class has ever failed in its trust.

For four years, the January 1928 class has helped to keep that blaze alight. Our days in high school will soon be over and we now give the flame of school spirit over to those in succeeding classes to cherish and maintain.

Zeus Has Spoken

FIRST PRIZE—*Helen McCannon*

PEACEFUL calm enshrouded the valley of Olympia; a restless bird twittered a last sleepy good night to its mate; a trumpet sounded the call to worship to the revelers in the valley; then all was still. From the ever deepening shadows a figure stole silently up the side of Mt. Cronius, gained a ledge of rock, half way to the summit where the light was not yet dim, and stood gazing into the sunset. Admiration for the beauties of nature and enjoyment of the exquisite coloring in the heavens was reflected on the face of him who stood at ease looking westward. As the tints of early sunset deepened into purple and gold, a tremor shook the frame of the beholder, and he sprang to attention; deep furrows appeared in his broad brow; his hand was reached forth as if to stay the passing of the sun that he might find the answer in its burning heart to the problem which caused the troubled expression of his face.

The sun sank to rest, and his question was unanswered. He turned his gaze toward the Golden Gates through which gleamed the sapphire Inonian Sea, but the answer was not written in those silent depths. In a frenzy he whirled to scrutinize the pale beautiful Sierras lying far in the distance. No, the answer could not be read in their snow-capped peaks. The arm fell listlessly to his side, and he dropped onto a rock with his head resting in his hands.

The dejection of the figure seated upon the stone was a distinct contrast to the proud dignity of the man as he had stood admiring the world lying at his feet. The erectness of the body, the carriage of the head, and the type of costume, as he had been silhouetted against the evening sky, suggested that this perfect specimen of manhood was one of that favored class of athletes who had been trained for ten months in the gymnasium at Elis in preparation for the great contests to be held on the morrow. And he was one of the favored athletes for he was Pallandarus, the most promising representative Athens had ever sent to take part in the games in Olympia. He could easily finish the foot race course nine feet ahead of the second man across the line, seemingly without effort; and his adroitness in the pentathlon, a complicated exercise, including leaping, quoit-throwing, hurling the javelin, running, and wrestling, was a marvel to everyone.

Yet Pallandarus was debating whether to enter the contests, for he knew something that no one else knew. He remembered a certain night several months before when he had let his foolish desire get the better of his judgment, and, thinking that no one would know, he had taken a glass of wine although it was strictly against training rules. In order to enter the race he would have to swear that he had not broken training rules. Should he enter and win for Athens or should he disclose his folly? This was the problem that worried Pallandarus on the eve before the greatest race of the Olympic games.

His deep concentration and agitation exhausted him, and he fell into a troubled sleep. And as Pallandarus slept, he dreamed.

Dawn of the fourth day of the Olympiad found bustle and confusion among the people in the valley, for great excitement reigned. This day the greatest athletes of Greece would compete in the Stadium and strive to win the most coveted honor possible in the Olympic games—championship on the foot race course.

Before the sun had climbed to the zenith, throngs were making their way to the Stadium in the hope of finding the best points of vantage unoccupied. As Pallandarus and the other athletes walked among the colorful crowds, way was made for them to pass to the gymnasium, for the final examination, which should decide whether they were eligible to take part in the race. Each entrant was examined by the Hellanodicae, Elean of-

ficials whose characters were above even the possibility of bribery, and who decided the ones to compete and awarded all prizes.

Ten entrants were adjudged perfect, and the fathers and relatives of these were required to swear publicly that they would use no artifice nor unfair means to aid their relatives to victory.

From the gymnasium the athletes in single file, preceded by the venerable judges, paraded to the Stadium. Leaving the gymnasium, they turned to the west and passed the row of ten treasuries, raised by the different Greek states, that contained statues and offerings of great value and equisite workmanship; and below them, on a base of stone steps, were six statues of the great Zeus made from fines levied upon the athletes who had transgressed the laws by which Olympic contests were regulated; then on through a wood of wild olives to a declivity running north and south on Mt. Cronius, to the secret entrance of the Stadium. Here the judges entered the door and were not seen again until they took their official seats at the southern end of the race course. The contestants proceeded to the aphesis or starting place at the northern extremity of the Stadium, where they took the positions assigned to them.

A trumpeter appeared, blew his horn, and announced the name of each contestant before the kings and their royal parties. The judges rose, and the starting signal was given. Ten gleaming bodies shot forward like an arrow released from a bow. The multitude became quiet, withholding its cheers until the moment when one runner should gain on his rivals. The time came. A runner wearing the red colors of Sparta forged ahead. The others gradually dropped farther and farther behind him. He was but thirty yards from the tape. It would be an easy victory for Sparta. But out of the ranks of the laggards came a runner wearing the blue of Athens, running easily. Slowly he gained on the Spartan until but a few feet separated them. The spectators, who until that time had responded but little to the excitement, broke into violent expressions of delight. Some cheered for Sparta, some for Athens. The uproar was tremendous. Shoulder to shoulder ran the red and the blue. Pandemonium prevailed. The Athenian, who until this time had seemingly put forth little effort, called forth his reserve and dashed ahead. The Spartan, who had given of his best, had nothing more to give. He could not compete with the Athenian's final burst of speed, and Pallandarus flew to victory six feet ahead of his Spartan rival, falling exhausted before the Hallanodicae.

A hush fell upon the massed watchers, for they realized that they had seen the completion of the greatest race in Olympian history. Eager hands of his countrymen raised Pallandarus onto enthusiastic shoulders, and the march was begun to the temple of Zeus, where he would be proclaimed victor. Again the row of ten treasuries was passed, and the column turned south to make its way to the sacred temple. Fair maidens with baskets of flowers ran laughing through the throng, scattering garlands and showering them on the head of the victor. At last they reached the broad marble steps of the temple; and Pallandarus, escorted by the Hallanodicae, ascended. At the top before the cheering thousands, he was presented with a palm branch, signal of victory in the foot race, the greatest of the four great games. Again the multitude became hushed and Pallandarus, alone, entered the temple to pay tribute to Zeus.

Entering the chapel, Pallandarus knelt at the altar and offered his palm branch as homage to Him who had made him victor in the games. As he worshipped, he heard a voice, "The discipline of the body is pleasing to Zeus, but the intellect and spirit are alike important, and it is by the harmonius discipline of both body and mind that men best please the gods. Zeus has called his people together for religious worship and to display the splendid physical and mental gifts natural to their race. The games are designed to cultivate courage, to create a martial spirit, to promote contempt for pain and fearlessness in danger, and to develop patriotism and public spirit. If honor is forgotten, the mind is not truly disciplined. Zeus has spoken."

Pallandarus awoke with a start as the first pale streaks of dawn appeared, for the cool winds of early morning had chilled him as he slept. Springing to his feet, he stood silently watching the sun as it rose above the snowy tops of the Sierras touching them with rosy tints.

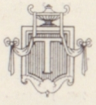
As the light of day pierced the gloom and a new day was born, Pallandarus considered his problem again. A series of images passed through his mind in quick succession: the simple prize—a crown of wild olives; the sacred celebration with which they were con-

nected; the glory which was attached to the victor, his parents, his friends, and his country; his canonization in the Greek calendar; the crowds and throngs from every corner of the Greek continent, peninsula, and islands, to witness the contest and applaud the conqueror; the lyric songs of the poets who sang the praises of the victor; the garlands showered upon his head by friends, strangers, and Greece herself; the statue erected to him in the consecrated grove by the side of princes, heroes, and gods. All these tended to influence him to enter the contest. Then he remembered the words of the god in the temple, "Zeus has spoken," and, raising his arms toward the shining east, he made a vow to uphold his honor. Overhead in the blue a lark burst into joyous song, the sun emerged triumphant, and Pallandarus made his way down into the valley of Olympia.

Peaceful calm enshrouded the valley of Olympia; a restless bird twittered a last sleepy good night to its mate; a trumpet sounded the call.

Justice

SECOND PRIZE—*Lorraine Nordean*



HRONED on the ethereal summit of Mount Olympus, Zeus was the supreme ruler of the universe, wisest of the divinities, and most glorious. From his temple he watched Apollo and Aurora break through the gates at the horizon of the great Olympian plain. The dazzling gold of the Sun God and softer hues of Dawn pleased him well, yet he was troubled.

Day was well begun and still he surveyed the land. The bright emerald of the valley reached to the azure blueness of the Ionian Sea and the silver threads of the rivers Alpheus and Clodeus formed a ragged boundary to the southwest. Straight through this sacred grove ran the crystal white ribbon of the Pompic Way, and already jostling crowds of laughing, dancing people had gathered. They wore their holiday colors and above their heads they tossed and waved flowers and branches of palm and olive trees.

The Olympic games, in honor of Zeus, most famous and splendid national festival of the Greeks had begun.

Presently the god of gods let his eyes follow the horizon to the Alpheus and Clodeus rivers and his great body shook with uncontrollable rage as he gave vent to his anger in deafening peals of thunder. Was it not enough that the Romans had thrown Greece into shame and terror by their conquering hordes, and must they now invade the festival of games held so sacred to his people? But justice would be his, and once more the calm prevailed.

Swiftly the Roman galleys skimmed the glassy surface. They were hundreds in number, their dripping oars sparkling in the sun like myriads of slender gold fish and their flaring banners waving in the soft June breezes.

At the stern of the largest and most glorious stood a man of great stature. His scarlet tunic fluttered above him from under his golden breastplate and his sword flashed steely defiance at the sun as he waved it far above the blood red plume of his helmet. His handsome dark body stood out with grandeur and power against the blinding whiteness of the sail. The true son of a Roman was Cassius Coeus, and as his father had conquered the Greeks, so would he shame them in their sacred Olympics.

Thousands of eyes turned away in scorn and hatred at sight of the mighty galleons. The cries and laughter of the crowd were hushed for a moment, but their hearts were too light this great day to remain bitter, so they turned back and once more resumed their frolics.

Not far from the colorful crowd, but some

distance up a grassy slope, a simple stoa overlooked the scene of the classic festival. Against one of the white marble pillars a young girl leaned, her golden hair and gauzy white garments clung to her shapely form so gracefully that one might easily have mistaken her for the goddess Diana. She was watching and waiting for someone and seemed quite unconscious of the shouting and singing of the men below her. Not until her aged father called her did she break from her reverie.

"Chloe," came his feeble voice from where he lay under a canopy, "come my daughter, I would talk with you."

Her small sandeled feet tripped softly across the portico. She caressed his snowy white hair and he kissed her before he spoke.

"Tell me, child," he asked in a trembling voice, "has not Lycius, my son, entered the sacred grove?"

"Not yet," she replied, still stroking his white locks, "but he will wait until the races begin, dear father."

"And tell me too, my child, why did the tumult cease so abruptly?"

"Oh yes, dear father, the Romans have arrived to take part in the contests, and it is said that a certain Cassius Coeus, son of a great conqueror, is to win the laurels from our athletes. Mostly is he interested in foot-racing."

"Chloe," cried the old Acetes trying in vain to rise from his couch, "tell me, is it true that a Roman dog is to match his skill with my son? My son, whose ancestors have been the wisest of teachers and philosophers? May the gods be with me," he muttered, as he fell back, quite helpless and exhausted.

"But father," she soothed, "think how wonderful it will be to hear the heralds proclaim Lycius as conqueror of the Romans. Let us give thanks to Zeus and all the gods for sending him this opportunity."

"Listen," she whispered in Acetes' ear, but he did not hear for he was overcome by the blessing of restful sleep.

The onlookers by now had cleared the grounds and were gradually forming in a great circle around it. Three thousand glistening white statues marked the sacred grove where the games were to take place. Even now Cecropides, the judge, was mounting to his elevated seat.

The impatient cries of the mob grew deafening as they surged and swayed, each person striving to obtain full view. Suddenly a clear trumpet blast silenced the crowd.

Chloe trembled and her hands played nervously with the girdle of her garment. Not a sound did she hear but the coo of doves in the rose vines over the portico. The deep voice of Cecropides, announcing the first race, cut the silence. From one end of the broad field a dozen youths came running, each clad in a thin tunic of bright hue. Chloe at once recognized Lycius by his white garment so well fitted to his fair complexion, his handsome head held high and each step an easy swinging stride. Indeed, Apollo might have been thrown into a fit of jealousy had he chanced to see him at that moment. Close at his side was Cassius Coeus, a Roman indeed, and he glanced at each contestant with a haughty look of disdain. His gaze rested long and maliciously on Lycius.

The runners were to start from the head of the grove where the largest of all the statues, the image of Zeus, was placed.

Now they were ready. An expectant quiet prevailed—not even a breeze stirred.

Then a terrific blast rent the air!

They were off!—and at the same time, the thousands became frenzied. Screams and exclamations filled the air.

On flew the runners,—red, white, green, and blue were ahead, their tunics flaunting behind them like banners struggling against the winds. The blue dropped back. His breath came hard. The green was but one stride behind, but kept his pace. On tore the red and white; side by side they clung.

"Oh—Mercury has given one his helmet and the other his sandels, or they are possessed with the devils," screamed Cecropides.

Now the green was far behind but on sped white and red still together. In a flash the red took a wide swing sideward with his powerful foot, and Lycius sprawled in the dust.

He was up in an instant, only one instant lost, yet Cassius Coeus was flying on madly far in the lead.

The crowds screamed and cursed at the speeding red.

A great moan arose from the people. The very earth seemed to shake. A terrific crash, and the tumult died into a bitter wail. Cecropides leaped from his chair.

Lightly the white darted over the goal but as he did so he saw the dead body of the Roman crushed under the fallen statue of Zeus.

"Lycius, brother," sobbed Chloe, "Zeus is just and thou art victor."

A Trip to a Star

Mary Baker

ONE night a little old lady of eighty-six years sat by an open window, gazing up into the star-sprinkled skies far above her cozy home where she had lived alone since the death of her husband ten years before. She had been reading an interesting article concerning the stars and the number of years that it takes the light from these stars to reach the earth. She was especially interested in the description of one star the light from which travels for eighty years before reaching the earth. She wondered if it also took the light from the earth eighty years to make its way to the star. As she sat there, she longed to be able to go to this star in some way and to know how it would feel to look down on the earth from the vast regions of the upper air. With these lofty thoughts in her mind, she fell asleep in her chair by the window and had a wonderful dream.

She suddenly found herself supplied with wings like a bird. Very surprised by the transformation and a little frightened, she tried her wings, fearfully at first; but she gradually grew bolder, as she slowly realized that she actually could fly. Where should she go, now that she had wings? There was that distant star eighty light-years away! Would it be possible for her to reach that alluring star? Yes, she would attempt it.

She started out with much energy and with a feeling of great anticipation as she questioned as to the length of time it would take her to get to such a destination and as to what she would see when she arrived there. After she had traveled, for what seemed to her, many, many miles, she glanced back and saw, to her astonishment, that the earth was seemingly, almost within touching distance, as compared with the distance of the star. She was not yet half way. Feeling a little discouraged, but determined not to give up, she turned her head once more toward the shining star and flew on at a faster gait. When she looked a second time, however, she was overjoyed to find that she was rapidly losing sight of the earth and coming nearer the star each moment. At last she actually arrived!

She was greatly surprised to find that she was not the only occupant of this unknown land; instead, many queer little people immediately surrounded her talking in some strange tongue. After many vain attempts, she finally succeeded in making them understand where she was from and why she had come. When these little people beheld the meaning of her gestures, she was at once shown through their town, and, last of all, was taken to an odd appearing building called their Observatory, which contained many large telescopes used for seeing other planets. She was escorted into a dome-like room and told to look through a very powerful telescope placed in the center of the room. On looking through this lens she was amazed to see coming into view, the earth, and then the United States. She was very happy to have the privilege of seeing the good old United States, for she was already becoming homesick; but alas, her happiness was soon quenched, as upon looking through the instrument again, she saw that this United States was not the same as the country she had just left. The United States she saw through the telescope had many Indians and forests on it. She also found that only about one half of this great land was settled and under cultivation. The tools being used in the various kinds of work looked very ancient and there were no railroads except short lines in the East. The women were wearing their dresses almost to the ground and all of them had long hair, very unlike the flapper which she had so lately known. As she looked more closely she saw her old home which, she knew, had been burnt thirty years before. She also saw her parents that had been dead for twenty-six years. Then to her utter dismay, she saw herself, a small girl of six years, come running out onto the porch with a white

cat which, she recalled, had been given to her on her birthday. By this time she was very puzzled and worried as to the significance of all these objects and turned to a strange little man standing close by for an explanation. After many useless attempts, he made her understand that the star was eighty light-years away from the earth, which meant, that it took the light from the earth eighty years to travel to the star, and therefore, the people on the star were able only now, to see what had happened eighty years before on the earth.

At this point the little old lady was aroused from her sleep with a jerk by a sudden noise, but she never forgot her dream. Many a night following that experience she could be seen gazing through the darkness up to that one bright star of her dreams,—thinking, thinking.

The Dilemma

Louise Taggart

THIS day's work just finished, Apollo's sun chariot had disappeared behind the hills. The evening star shone in the fast-darkening sky. Over all lay that hush which comes at twilight after a day of work.

Just outside of Athens, near a large forest, lay a natural retreat. A grassy nook it was, enclosed on three sides by rock—a perfect trysting place.

And here it was that Dodona and Megacles had kept their tryst. While they sat here, as they had done each evening of the week just past, they talked again of the plan they had formulated.

"Oh, that our plan succeeds!" cried Dodona passionately. "In three days my father, Cliades, plans to give me to Cleisthenes. Listen, Megacles, and tell me if I am right. Two days from now be thou watchful from the fifth hour to the seventh. At that time my father sleeps, and the slaves will be at work. At some time between those hours our opportunity will come. When all is safe, I will wave a white handkerchief from the window nearest the court. Then come thou forth from thy hiding place to the court, and we'll away. I will be waiting for you there after I have given you the signal. Is that as we have planned?"

"Aye, my dearest Dodona."

"Oh, Megacles, the Athenian law is harsh indeed. If I should refuse to marry Cleisthenes, my father's choice, I shall be killed. Cleisthenes loves me not, nor do I love him. Our marriage would be unhappy. Yet, if I refuse to marry him, my life—"

"Think not this way, beloved. Our plan shall not fail. When the day set for the wedding is come, the bride will not be there. Ah, my Dodona, at twilight, two days from now, we shall be far from Athens. Then the law of Athens cannot reach us. You will become mine indeed on that day—my wife!"

"Let us go back now, Megacles; my father will miss me."

When Dodona came into the beautiful home of her father, she found him reading. He dropped his scroll as she entered.

"Ah, my pretty daughter," said he, "thou hast been running perhaps. Thy cheeks are flushed. Come to thy father, Dodona. Thou'lt not be mine much longer. Oh, how fortunate is Cleisthenes!"

"My dear, dear father," was all that Dodona could say. Her heart smote her as she realized that for the love of Megacles she would give up her father. He was a stern man; but he was always gentle and loving to Dodona. She loved him deeply. However, when she remembered her beloved Megacles, her calm returned. Nevertheless, there remained in her heart an ache for Cliades, her father. She knew well his unrelenting character. She shuddered as the thought came that, should Cliades suspect her intention, she could expect little mercy from him. For the sake of justice, she felt that he would not hesitate to yield her up to the law. Even if he should relent and spare her life, he would not permit her to marry Megacles. Her only hope was to carry out successfully the scheme that she and her lover had conceived.

On the day which the lovers had appointed for the execution of their plan, Dodona sat

musing at her windows, her slave girl combing her black locks.

Thought she: "I must send Credissa away. Unless I signal to Megacles soon, I fear the seventh hour will pass. Then indeed will there be danger. Father always wakes at that time and calls me that we may talk."

"Go now, Credissa," she said aloud. "I shall finish my hair myself."

Credissa obeyed; but she looked curiously at Dodona. Her mistress enjoyed having her hair combed by such skilled hands as Credissa's, and very seldom did she grow impatient. In fact, she usually kept Credissa combing her hair longer than was necessary.

Dodona did not see the curious look which Credissa gave her. Quickly she took advantage of her slave girl's absence to give Megacles the signal for which he was waiting. Then she ran out into the court to await him. As she watched, he ran toward her from his hiding place.

"Ah, my beautiful Dodona," he cried as he reached her.

"Megacles!"

"But haste! Let us away lest we be seen! Into the forest!"

Alas! In their haste they failed to see the flutter of a garment behind a pillar. Credissa, the slave girl, was watching. She tarried a few seconds to see the direction in which the lovers fled; then she turned and ran into the house. Her cry of alarm roused Cliades.

"What's that you say? Be calm, girl! Speak!"

"My mistress is gone! I saw her run to the forest with a youth! Oh, hurry! They went that way!" She pointed as she spoke.

"Come!" shouted Cliades, "After them!" He called to his slaves.

"Oh, my Dodona, my daughter!" he mourned aloud. His anger at the youth who had stolen his daughter did not diminish his love for her.

Megacles and Dodona, having gained the shelter of the forest, relaxed their pace and walked side by side. At times they heard shouting behind them. Both understood.

"Ah, Dodona, do not fear," Megacles sought to reassure her. "Come, my dear, we can evade them. They may be swifter and fresher, be we shall be wary."

In the distance they heard the shouts of Cliades urging on his slaves. Dodona trembled.

"Ah me," thought Cliades as he ran behind his slaves, "My daughter, my daughter! Oh, the rascal to have charmed her thus! What wiles has he used to win her away from me?"

Cliades sent his slaves circling to right and left. His strategy prevailed, for soon the lovers found themselves surrounded.

"Do not fear, Dodona," whispered Megacles "My dear, dear love, be brave."

"I am not afraid, Megacles," returned Dodona. But her voice shook, and her face blanched.

Cliades reached the side of his daughter.

"Dodona!" he cried. Then he turned to Megacles:

"Thou vile scoundrel! Seize him, slaves! Say, Dodona, say that he influenced thee with vile charms. What dost thou wish done to him for this wickedness?"

"No, no, my dear father, he is not to blame," cried Dodona. "I love him, love him. Don't turn from me, father dear. I will do anything thou commandest except to wed Cleisthenes. I cannot give up my beloved Megacles. Father, thus knowest how I love thee, but Megacles is more to me than even thou art, father."

"Surely, if thou didst love me as thou sayest, thou wouldst do that which I ask of thee. Wilt thou not wed Cleisthenes? Dost thou not love me more than this stranger, this Megacles? Oh, surely I heard wrongly thy words!"

"Father, rememberst thou my mother; rememberst thou how she loved thee. Even as she loved thee above all others, so do I love Megacles."

Cliades bowed his head as he murmured: "Well do I remember thy mother. How much like thee she looked, when first I saw her!" He seemed puzzled. "What shall I do? What shall I do?" he repeated.

* * * * * *

Ah, yes, dear reader, what shall he do? There is, on the one hand his sense of justice, his reverence for the law. There is also his promise to Cleisthenes. On the other hand there is his great love for his daughter

What shall he do?

Eve's life was surely pleasant,
And free from one great pain;
For I'm sure her father never
Roared, "You were out too late again!"

"I never knew rain drops could smoke."
"They can't."
"That's funny, I just saw some in hail."

Charioteer

Kathryn R. Stedman

APOLLO'S steeds long since in eagerness to seek their pasturage among the stars had churned the cerulean Western sky to gold and rose. The water, sappharine in its blue depths, exiled a lordly Grecian tribe from Athens in rugged defiles where white flocks grazed among dark foliage. Even now a covey of doves fluttered above the grove of Thea Athena where a lyre was sounding the evening hymn.

A boy so young his eyes yet possessed faith in men and gods entered the spacious hall. His father from the purple-covered dais spoke.

"The west wind bitter and fell hath this day brought the king's command immutable, supreme, bearing from this ancient origin its flower. Thine will it be to hurl a chariot at the enemy's forefront battle line, and while thy mother fears lest you perish miserably with neither a tomb nor name, yet say I, while glorious war bears you in his fiery tempest, go carrying Greece's honor and thy king's."

Before his eyes, Idiale seemed to see the shields and corpses of the godlike Helenes; heard the fettered battle thunder; felt the hissing spears rush past his ears. But blood, battle-shed, is the call of courage to youth, and rather did Idiale see himself borne swiftly after a retreating enemy by fleeting horses, and the maidens of sacked cities, jewels torn from their settings, as plunder right for the seizing.

And so the morning that saw a small craft convey Idiale toward Greece's white temples was a symbol of joy and sorrow, love and hate. For mountains pierce the clouds less cruelly than the foaming keel stabbed his mother's heart.

Tapestries of ageless deeds glowed over marble from old castles. Flowers brightened the dirt brimming cracks of the street, and priests swung censers of Arabian incense over the entrails of the garlanded, sacrificial bull. The augury was now complete, and the dove of a maiden alighted on Idiale's shoulder. The soothsayer spoke, "Oh king, surely of divinity, this youth is judged worthy to be a charioteer by auspicious omens."

Twice ten years had left only a charioteer, as a scourge from Vulcan's furnace leaves only finely tempered gold. The dross of sentiment, the unwarrior-like gentleness of conquest were lacking in Idiale. His was the chariot that rolled thunder upon the enemy's lances. Relentlessly did he crush the aged man to welter in the combat's foremost charge with hoary head disheveled in the dust and youth's fair form more sacred for having perished in the front of war.

But one pure gust of passion yet remained in the heart of Idiale. To give his life before the king's eyes; in a moment of supreme peril to thrust a glowing coal into the burning brazier of men's ideals for posterity. His love was indestructible as a scared flame. And the deed he would do would be a star to gild the future ages. His was a hope to ride the whirlwind and direct the storm.

He lay in his hut thinking how the four grays had spurned the hard packed ground with flying feet, and how their blood-red nostrils were distended with terror as they swept closer. Then the terrible rending of flesh against flesh as the axle had caught the final post.

Corrupting the peace, a lone bugle pealed out the refrain:

The enemy storm our wall
—To battle—
Carrying away our wives and children
—To battle—
Leading off our flocks
Plundering our fields
Burning our gods' temples
—To battle—

Almost before the strain sounded with the vulture-like rapidity that scents slaughter afar, Idiale was on his feet. Toward the stables he rushed full clad in armour as the streets began to fill with clamouring troops. At full gallop he wheeled his steeds unheeding of the shouting men or half formed marching squadrons.

(Continued on page ninety-five)

History of Debate



North Central Debaters—Charles A. Chandler, *Coach.*

Active debate work in North Central began almost as soon as the school was founded. In February 1909, the Debating society was organized with Mr. Sawtelle as director. Class debates were conducted by this organization and school teams were selected from its membership.

Plaza high school was North Central's first opponent in an interscholastic debate. Vincent White, Aubrey Martin and Earl Hosea composed the school's first interscholastic debating team. North Central won the debate, which was held in April 1909, by unanimous vote of the judges.

Hillyard was defeated in December 1909, but a debate in May 1910 with the South Central high school resulted in a two to one victory for the older school. Participants in the contest were chosen from the freshman and sophomore classes.

For the next two years North Central did not have a separate debate team as the South Central building was destroyed by fire and the two high schools were combined into what was known as the Spokane high school.

After the Lewis and Clark high school was built and North Central again became a separate school, the Debating society was organized with Mr. Sawtelle retained as director. Mr. E. L. Overman took charge of the school teams.

One of North Central's most successful seasons began in the fall of 1913. In December, Lewis and Clark was defeated for the first time and North Central debaters were Spokane champions. Semi-finals with Wilbur high school for the state championship were held in February 1914, and North Central won the championship by defeating Wilbur. In this same year, the Debating soicety changed its name to the Wendell Phillips club, and girls were admitted to membership.

Rufus A. Coleman became debate coach in the fall semester of 1914. The Spokane

alumni of the University of Michigan offered a silver loving cup to the city high school winning the city championship three times. By defeating Lewis and Clark in 1915, North Central took possession of the cup for a year.

Thus up to the fall of 1915, North Central had won fourteen interscholastic debates in the state league and lost only two, one to South Central and one to Colfax in 1913.

Lewis and Clark won for the first time in February 1916. In this year, North Central won five debates and lost two.

Mr. L. C. Bradford became coach of debate in 1917. Under his coaching Lewis and Clark was defeated in February and North Central secured the Michigan cup once more. In March North Central took part in a triangular debate with Portland and Walla Walla. Portland won two debates, North Central one and Walla Walla none.

In 1920 North Central won both debates in a dual contest with Walla Walla .

North Central lost to Lewis and Clark in 1920, but won in 1921, thus securing permanent possession of the Michigan cup.

The Lincolnian Debating society was organized in the fall of 1921 as a boys' debating society. Mr. Bradford was the first director. Other directors have been Mr. Shaw, Mr. Meyer and Mr. Chandler. This society was merged in 1926 with Ye Grub Street, a literary club, to form the Indian club which carries on both literary and debate work.

A great forward step was taken in North Central debating in 1920 when Drs. T. M. and R. E. Ahlquist began the awarding of the Ahlquist prizes. One hundred dollars is offered each semester. First prize in the junior event is $20, second $15. First in the senior wins $40, second $25. The school also awards a gold medal to the senior winner. At first the junior debates for freshmen and sophomores were held in the spring and the senior debates for juniors and seniors were held in the fall but in 1923 they were held in the spring semester on two successive days and this custom has been followed.

Paul Coughlin and Lawrence Seltzer were the winners in the first Ahlquist debate, which was held in 1920. Winners in the junior debate have been, Mark Bradford, Allan Britt, Margaret Coughlin, Kenneth Davis, Dorothy Crane, Kathryn Stedman and Charles Campbell. Winners in the senior events have been, Wesley Robson, Mark Bradford, Margaret Coughlin, Katherine Keisling, Ronald Phares, and Richard Campbell.

In 1923, Lee A. Meyer became debate coach. A North Central debate league was organized in the fall of that year. Principal Kennedy offered gold medals to those on the winning team in the finals. Lavalette Taylor, Vincent Shinkle, and Bernard Molohan were the first to receive the awards. Marian Johnson, Weldon Schimke, and Clint McCracken composed the teams in 1924 that received medals. In the next year, medals were awarded to the best two speakers from either team and were given to Katherine Keisling and Kenneth Davis. In 1926, John DeArmand and Ronald Phares received the awards and in this last semester Richard Campbell and Loren Thompson were the winners.

A triangular debate league composed of North Central, Hillyard and Lewis and Clark was formed in the fall of 1924. The Harvard alumni offered a cup to the first team winning three times. In the first debates which took place in January 1925, North Central won from Lewis and Clark and lost to Hillyard.

Charles A. Chandler became debate coach during the fall semester 1925. North Central won from Hillyard and lost to Lewis and Clark in January 1926. The interscholastic debates in January 1927, however, proved disastrous, for North Central lost to both Hillyard and Lewis and Clark.

A no-decision debate with Spokane university took place in March 1926. The Indian club participated in a no-decision debate with the Lewis and Clark Senate, a debating club, in February 1927. A dual debate with Gonzaga high school in May 1927 resulted in one victory and one loss for North Central.

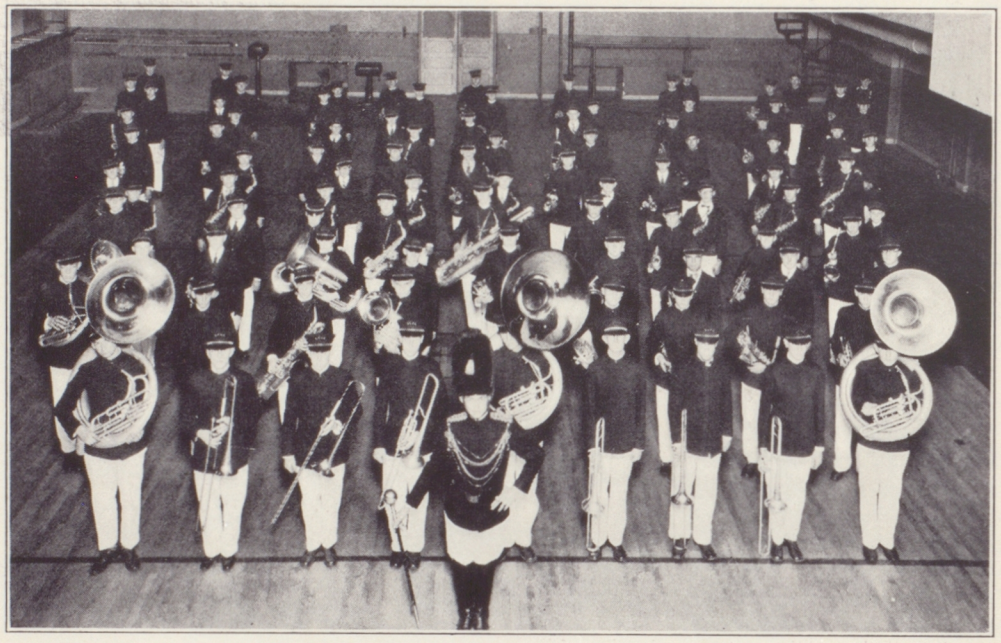
There were several important developments in North Central debating during the past semester. A new plan was used in the preliminary debates and added much interest to the contests. Several different questions were discussed instead of the one used in the Medals debates. Formerly the same question was used for the preliminaries and for the Medals debates.

On December 9, a North Central negative team composed of Daisy Stevens, Kathryn Stedman and Richard Campbell defeated Deer Park on the question, "Resolved, That the President of the United States should be elected for a single term of six years."

This question was also used for the Medals debate which took place on December 20. The negative team, Daisy Stevens, Kathryn Stedman and Richard Campbell defeated the af-

(Continued on page ninety-three)

The Band



North Central Band—L. C. Bradford, *Director*

NORTH CENTRAL'S band presented its semi-annual concert in the school auditorium, November 18, and proved itself to be one of the best organizations of its kind in the country. A diversified program of operatic selections, works of old renowned composers, and modern popular music was thoroughly enjoyed by a capacity audience. A selection from Victor Herbert's "The Fortune Teller," Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony," Allen's "Behind the Hounds" and "Straussiana" were some of the outstanding numbers. The clarinet solo, the saxophone octet and the cornet quadruple-quartet furnished variety as well as enjoyment and helped to round out the program in a complete manner. The concert was, in fact, quite professional in the band's apparently easy rendition of the many difficult numbers.

North Central's band is indeed one to be proud of. There is only one other in the state, the Walla Walla band, which gives formal concerts. The North Central organization is also well known outside the city, for it has given concerts in several towns of Washington and has received high praise everywhere. During this semester the band has made about twice as many appearances as it has formerly; it has averaged exactly two performances a week. To Mr. L. C. Bradford goes the credit for so capably handling such a large and active organization.

There were 108 members who took active part this semester, and they are as follows:

Solo Cornet, Elwyn Armstrong, Merwin Collison, Verrol Henry, John Huneke, Bill Nolan, Merton Poole, Bill Ross, Ralph Smith, Lawrence Thompson; first cornet, John Condit, Norman Coulter, Clifton Holm, Ray Miller, Donald Sinclair, LaVerne Toms; second cornet, Walter Boomer, Bob Johnson, Louis Magin, Clifford Melting, Malcolm Perdue.

Third cornet, Gordon Boone, Oscar Browst, Roy Charlton, Clinton Gronemeir, Anstin Ness; piccolo, Donald Bonser; E flat clarinet, George Sander; first clarinet, Fred Blackwell, Richard Ireland, Fred Kasline, John Keyser,

Louis Keyser, Samuel Knight, Howard Lundy, Maurice Persons, Roy Starks, Charles Vogelman, Max Weber.

Second clarinet, Frank Andreasen, Paul Bevis, Keith Dickinson, Wendell Hoesly, Gilbert Houghton, Gilbert Schade, William Whitnell; third clarinet, Homer Fritsch, Tom Hannington, Donald McFarland, Walton Petsch, Powell Richardson, Robert Shanks; C soprano saxohone, Edwin Slate; B flat soprano saxophone, Neil McLain, Loris Winn.

Alto saxophone, Donald Colville, Del Daniels, Harold Fry, Wayne Graham, Bernard Hartung, Edwin Hunt, Harlan Terry; C tenor saxophone, Gale Beals, Irving Brooks, Clarence Castor, Lawrence Magney, Parker McFadden, Richard Riegel, Ted Taschereau, Frederick Uhden, Melvin Ulen, Fred Wehman; B flat tenor saxophone, Herbert Slate.

Baritone saxophone, George Davis; bass saxophone, Kenneth Starlin; first horn, Floyd Tesarik; second horn, Milton Fritsch; third horn, Vernon Burrill, Howard Pickelsimer.

Fourth horn, Harry Burrows, Franklin Jacobs; first trombone, Ellis Collingham, David Wallace; second trombone, Harold Nelson, David Slee; third trombone, Leonard Hider, Charles Sharp, Kenneth Robertson; baritone, Cleland Harbaugh, Vincent Henry, Russell McNeill; E flat bass, John McDonnell, James Rowan; B flat sousaphone, Lowry Bennett, Melvin Bennett, Kenneth Morse; drums, Theron Duerfeldt, James McBroom, Harley Reckard, Earl Redlin, Arthur Ross, Gerald Rubens, Robert Sater, Arthur Unicume.

"Once in a Blue Moon"

MR. RICE presented his 16th operetta in the school auditorium December 10 and 11. "Once in a Blue Moon," as the musical romance was called, proved to be one of the most lavish and pretentious undertakings ever staged in North Central. With a cast of 15 principals, 50 chorus members and 33 dancers the performance flowed along in a truly professional and finished manner.

The story of "Once in a Blue Moon" is a delightful one dealing with the affairs of young college students. Bob Harrington has been the boyhood sweetheart of Sylvia Montgomery, but while away at college he falls in love with another girl. When Sylvia's aunt invites him to a week-end party, he persuades his friend, George Taylor, who closely resembles him, to go. George has been secretly attracted to Slyvia for some time through a photograph which Bob had of her. Of course he goes and finds Sylvia even more charming than her picture. One night while the guests are dancing a thief breaks into Mrs. Montgomery's safe and steals her jewels. The innocent George is immediately suspected, but he is cleared when the real thieves are caught. A telegram arrives telling of the marriage of the real Bob, and George is free to disclose his true identity and win Sylvia.

Lois Brown in the leading role of Sylvia sang charmingly and captivated the audience with her pleasing personality. Lois Ferris interpreted her part perfectly as Betty, Sylvia's friend. The main male leads were capably and satisfactorily handled by Earl Wyatt and Bill Ross. Pearl Bollons was very attractive and sang well as the Lady in the Moon.

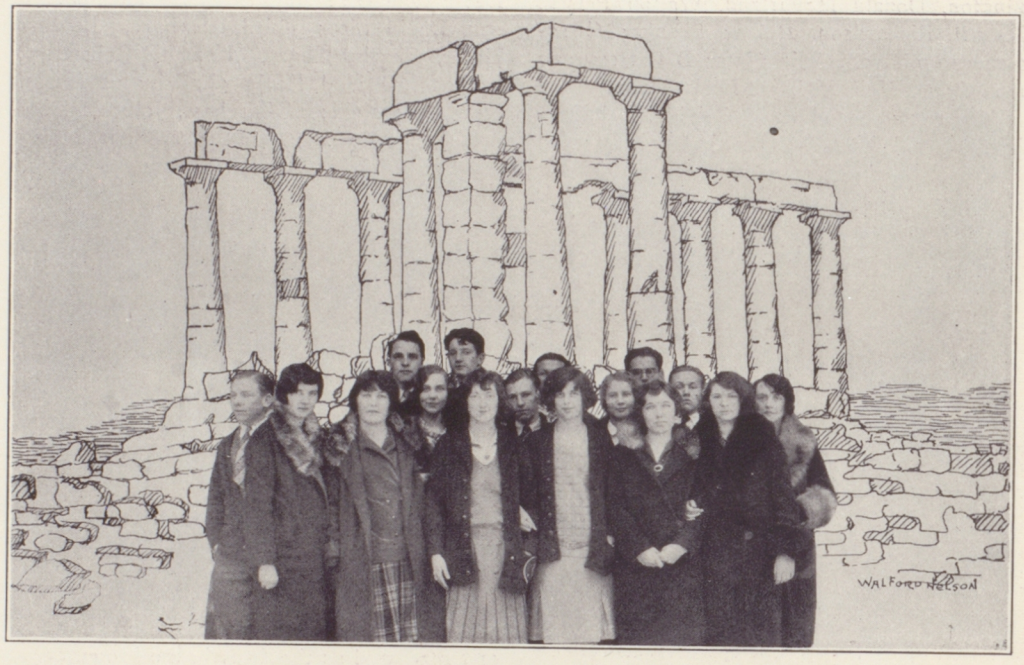
One exceptional characterization was the Chinese house boy, Hop Sing Hi. The song and dance of the reporters was especially clever and original; and, of course, no one will soon forget the lovely Blue Moon waltz.

Credit for this enjoyable and artistic performance is due to Mr. Rice, Miss Pinkham, dancing coach, and Miss Deane as dramatic art director.

The cast of the principals was:

Lady of the Blue Moon ..... Pearl Bollons
Mrs. Montgomery ..... Catherine Nichols
Sylvia Montgomery ..... Lois Brown
Leatrice Montgomery ..... Jacqueline Gifford
Mr. Babbit Morton ..... James Hocking
Betty Morton ..... Lois Ferris
Mrs. Lila Lavender ..... Patricia Arnett
Billy Maxwell ..... Bill Ross
George Taylor ..... Earl Wyatt
Sir Percival Chetwood ..... Ronald Kennedy
M. Rene Le Mon ..... Robert D'Arcy
Suzanne ..... Virginia Steward
Hop Sing Hi ..... Howard Harris
Skylark Roams ..... Harlan Terry
Mooney ..... Chalmer Nance

"Bab"



CAST FOR CLASS PLAY "BAB"

SENIOR class play, "Bab," by Edward Childs Carpenter was presented by members of the senior dramatics class the evenings of January 13 and 14 in the North Central auditorium. It is a clever comedy marked with many witty lines and comic situations.

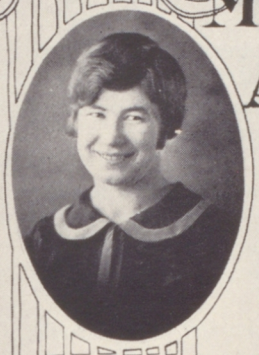
The story centers around Bab, who is a wilful young girl in her amusing—if sometimes desperate—attempts to make her family take her seriously. She returns home from boarding school two weeks ahead of schedule and proceeds to stir up the family. Within a fortnight she has upset the martial plans of her debutante sister and invented a love affair for herself, which, made to appear more serious than it really is, causes great consternation among her friends and relatives.

The cast was as follows:

Bab ..... Blanche Fride, Betty Slee
Leila, her sister....Lois Corwin, Helen Whitney
James Archibald, her father .....Leslie Pearce
Mrs. James Archibald, her mother .....
..... Irene Erickson
Carter Brooks ..... Al Marshall
Clinton Beresford ..... Ted Danielson
Guy Grosvenor ..... John Huneke
Jane Raleigh .....
..... Mildred Wheeler, Lenore Kippen
Eddie Perkins ..... Simon Turnley
Hannah, the maid ..... Marion Hall
William, the butler ..... Fred Carpenter
Wardrobe mistress ..... Doris Turnley
Business manager ..... Bill Ryan
Student prompters .....
..... Linn Cowgill, Helen Stewart
Property manager ..... Marie Segessenman

The clever characterization on the part of the cast was a great factor in the play's success. Each interpretation was distinct and original; each was equally pleasing. Too much credit cannot be given to Miss Dorothy Deane for her patience and able direction in coaching the play.

MR. KENNEDY'S ASSISTANTS



Miss Brewer



Miss Wiedeman



Miss Gerhardt



Miss Immish



Miss Bement



Miss Southmayd



Miss Waters

THE QUARTERBACK

SECOND PRIZE—*Nancy Witschge*

Fifteen men on the quarterback's chest.
Yo ho, and the referee.
When they all climbed off his heaving breast
They examined the debris.

His shoulder blades and his collar bone
Were a messy mass of meat.
He couldn't talk and he couldn't groan
And he couldn't move his feet.

One knee cap slipped half up his thigh,
The other was split in two.
Of his teeth they found he was thirteen shy.
One eye was gone from view.

His right ear slid to the back of his neck,
His left dropped under his chin.
His nose was gone, and there was instead
Just the place where his nose had been.

His spinal cord had fallen away
And tangled in a knot.
Pieces of his vertebrae
Were scattered around the lot.

His left foot pointed East by South,
His right foot North by West.
Half of his tongue was in his mouth,
They never found the rest.

With every breath that he'd inhale
His ribs would creak and crack.
But why prolong this sorry tale,
Of the plunging quarterback?

At last, he awoke and with a smile,
He sprang up from the dirt.
"Gee Whiz," he said, "for a little while
I thought that I was hurt."

THE FERRYMAN OF THE STYX

THIRD PRIZE—*Alice McDougall*

A form flits through a cavern,
One more of the Shades of the Dead
Emerges at last from the darkness,
Beside a river of red.

Black clouds hang above it,
Roll forth from the mouths of caves,
One sound breaking the silence,—
The dismal lapping of waves.

Other forms float downward,
Transparent as the day,
All pursuing in silence,
The same dark, fearful way.

At last they reach a landing,
In a strange, unearthly light,
Where waits the ferryman, Charon,
Son of Erebus and Night.

Silently they crowd aboard,
The ferryman looking on,
Till at last the skiff is filled;—
Into the dusk they are gone.

Gloomily, with but one oar,
Charon rows the dead,
Across the Styx and the Acheron,
Across the rivers red.

Slowly the shore is receding,
Hades is buried in gloom;
The shades of the Dead go thither,
There to know their doom.

However, some are left behind,
Who have not the means to pay
Charon's fee for their passage
To Hades across the way.

A hundred years they must wander,
With never a moment's peace,
Till without charge they are taken,
The ranks of the dead to increase.

They group in despairing posture;
Echoes the air with their cry,
As Charon and the Shades of Death
Go floating slowly by.

Doomed to aimless wandering,
Till Charon bids them cease,
They roam the banks of the river.
So ends a legend of Greece.

ORGANIZATIONS



Caryatide

THE QUARTERBACK

SECOND PRIZE—*Nancy Fitzhugh*

Fifteen men on the quarterback's chest.
Yo ho, and the referee.
When they all climbed off his heaving breast
They examined the debris.

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"Gee Whiz," he said, "for a little while
I thought that I was hurt."

THE FERRYMAN OF THE STYX

THIRD PRIZE—*Alice McDougall*

A Gloomy path through a cavern,
The shades of the Dead
Empty and hollow in the darkness,
Thence to the Styx.

Black clouds hang above it,
Roll forth from the mouths of caves,
One sound breaking the silence,—
The dismal lapping of waves.

Other forms float downward,
Transparent as the day,
All pursuing in silence,
The same dark, fearful way.

At last they reach a landing,
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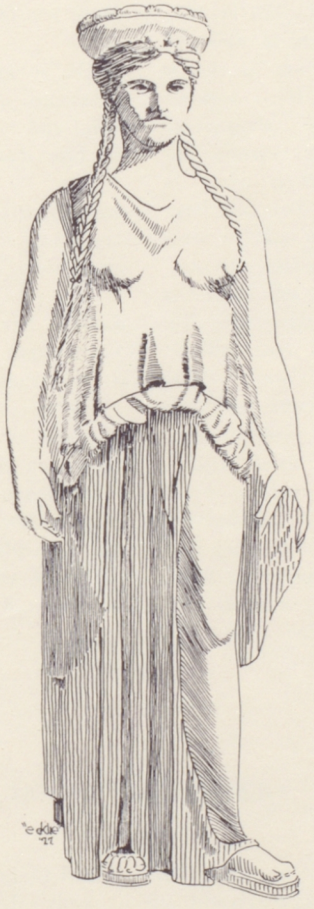
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ORGANIZATIONS



Caryatide

The Girls' League

The Girls' League of North Central was organized under the direction of Miss Jessie E. Gibson. Since then this organization has attained national recognition. Every girl who enrolls in North Central automatically becomes a member of the League at the small cost of ten cents a semester.

Miss Gibson, organizer and director of the League for eight years, has been succeeded by Mrs. Darknell. The new director has taken up her work with much enthusiasm and efficiency.

There are five departments in the League. At the beginning of the semester each girl signs up for the department in which she wishes to work.

All girls interested in athletics and outdoor sports join the personal efficiency department. Helen McCannon under the supervision of Miss Elsa Pinkham heads the department.

The social service department is open to junior and senior girls only. This group cooperates with the social service bureau to do philanthropic work. Incoming freshman girls are provided with big sisters through the social service department. Dorothy McKinlay and Miss Helen McDouall have charge of all social service work.

Coleen Fowler and Miss Evelyn Pickrell head the vocational department. These girls do all clerical and vocational work. Each semester a delegate is sent to the conference at Pullman.

Winifred DeGraff assisted by Miss Lynda Mueller heads the entertainment department which is the largest group of girls in the League. All social events are sponsored by these girls. The most important affairs are as follows: A freshman frolic for all nine B girls, a tea for the seniors and their mothers, and a varied program for all the girls of the school.

A new department was organized last semester for the room representatives. Linn Cowgill, vice president of the League, is chairman of the room representatives. This group attends weekly meetings for the purpose of carrying reports and announcements to the girls in their first period class rooms.

Girls with high scholastic standings who have worked faithfully in the League are rewarded. A special honor roll is compiled and each alternate semester a pin is awarded. First a bronze pin is given, second a silver pin, third a gold pin and fourth a gold pin set with a ruby.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

When plaid hosiery was unknown?
When the desk in the library was in the center?
When the study hall was one room?
When skirts kept the halls swept?
When Mr. Shaw taught history?
When boys came to the L. C. girls' swimming meet?
When we didn't have a radio station?
You do? Then it's time you're getting out!



GIRLS' LEAGUE—Mrs. Darknell, *Advisor;* Blanche Fride, *President;* Linn Cowgill, *Vice President;* Grace Anderson, *Secretary;* Emily Whitemarsh, *Treasurer*

The Boys' Federation

The Boys' Federation was founded originally to aid war campaigns. At the close of the war the educational and social values of the organization were so appreciated that it was thought fit to request its reorganization as a permanent institution.

The new constitution provides for an Executive council, including officers elected by the boys, class representatives, and one representative from each club. Three departments compose the working end. They are the personal service department, the community service department and the school service department. Each department has several committees working under it. All boys automatically become members of the Boys' Federation when they enter North Central.

Social education and citizenship training in North Central are built directly upon the principle that "to learn is to do." Good psychology demands that students not only receive impressions of good government from their history and civics classes, but give expression of their knowledge through cooperative self government. The work of the Boys' Federation of North Central aims to supplement the work of the classroom and give the necessary opportunity for this expression and use of knowledge.

The three department heads of the Boys' Federation for the past semester were: Castle Bradeen, personal service; Ronald Kennedy, community service; Harold Haynes, school service. Chairmen of the committees under these departments are appointed by the heads of the departments.

The committees under the personal service department are: Vocational committee, which secures employment for students and helps in the selection of work which they will follow; the welfare committee, which sends flowers to sick boys; the scholarship committee, which secures help for failing students; and the freshman committee, whose duty it is to help the freshmen with their problems.

Under the community service department are the following committees: Grammar school relations, which promotes interest in North Central among the grade schools; civic affairs; philanthropy; and outside entertainment, which presents entertainments at Edgecliff and Spangle.

The school service department controls the following committees: Fire squad, which clears the building when the alarm is given; the locker squad; the rooters' committee; and the alumni committee.

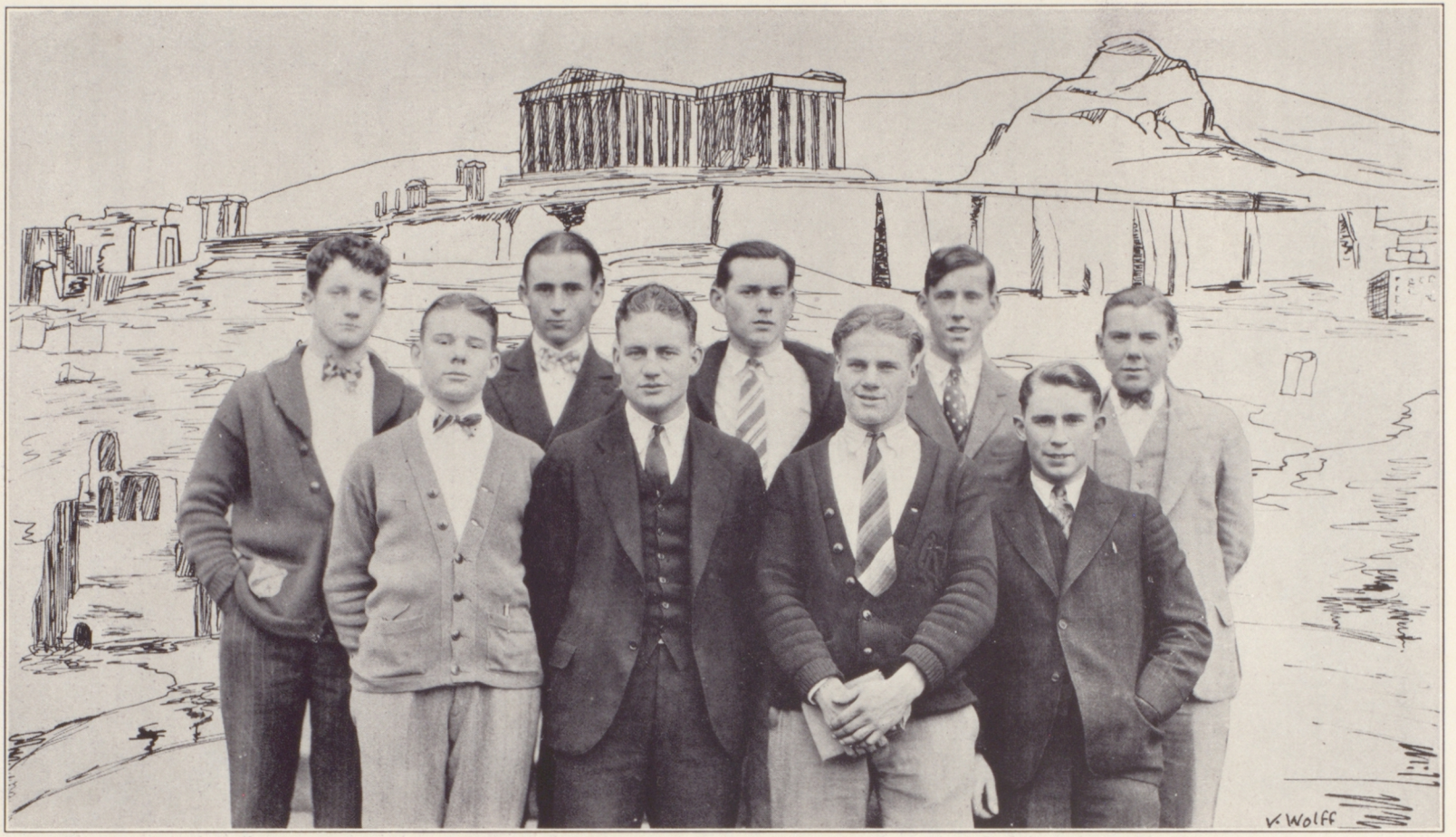
The officers of the Boys' Federation for the past semester were: President, first quarter, Jasper Moore; second quarter, Kenneth Hove; vice president, Jack Cooney; clerk, Bob Sandell; treasurer, Mentor Dahlen; financial secretary, Kenneth Hove.

Special mention should be given to Lowell C. Bradford, director, who has given a great deal of his time and energy to the Boys' Federation.

The Associated Student council of North Central is composed of the duly elected and appointed members of the Girls' League Central council and the Boys' Federation Executive council. The object of the organization is to provide a medium for the encouragement of sympathetic cooperation, a forum for the discussion of common problems and machinery for the execution of school and community projects which can most efficiently and satisfactorily be administered by concerted action.

Its powers are to address resolutions or recommend measures to school organizations or school authorities on matters of student interest.

The officers of the Associated Student council for the past semester were: Chairman, Bob Sandell; vice chairman, Coleen Fowler; secretary, Linn Cowgill. The directors are Mrs. Della Prell Darknell and Lowell C. Bradford.



BOYS' FEDERATION—Jasper Moore, *President*, First Quarter; Kenneth Hove, *President*, Second Quarter; Jack Cooney, *Vice President*; Bob Sandell, *Clerk*; Kenneth Hove, *Financial Secretary*, First Quarter; Mentor Dahlen, *Treasurer*



TRAFFIC SQUAD—Lowell C. Bradford, *Director;* Phil Unger, *Captain;* John Betts, Loren Rickey and Harold Loveless, *Lieutenants.*



Vox Puellarum—Miss Ruth Cronk, *Director;* Lila Harmon, *President;* Betty McDonald, *Vice President;* Betty Callahan, *Secretary;* Ruth Dortch, *Treasurer*



DELTA CLUB—John A. Shaw, Jr., *Director;* Jack Cooney, *Senior Grandmaster;* Harold Haynes, *Junior Grandmaster;* Mentor Dahlen, *Scribe;* Harold Wilson, *Exchequer*



CATTONIAN CLUB—Grace Campbell, *Director;* Ruth O. Peterson, *President;* Georgia Montgomery, *Vice President;* Marie Pelnar, *Secretary;* Louise Taggart, *Treasurer*



INDIAN CLUB—Chester A. Jones, *Director;* John Huneke, *President;* Ronald Kennedy, *Vice President;* Floyd Tesarik, *Secretary;* Richard Campbell, *Treasurer*



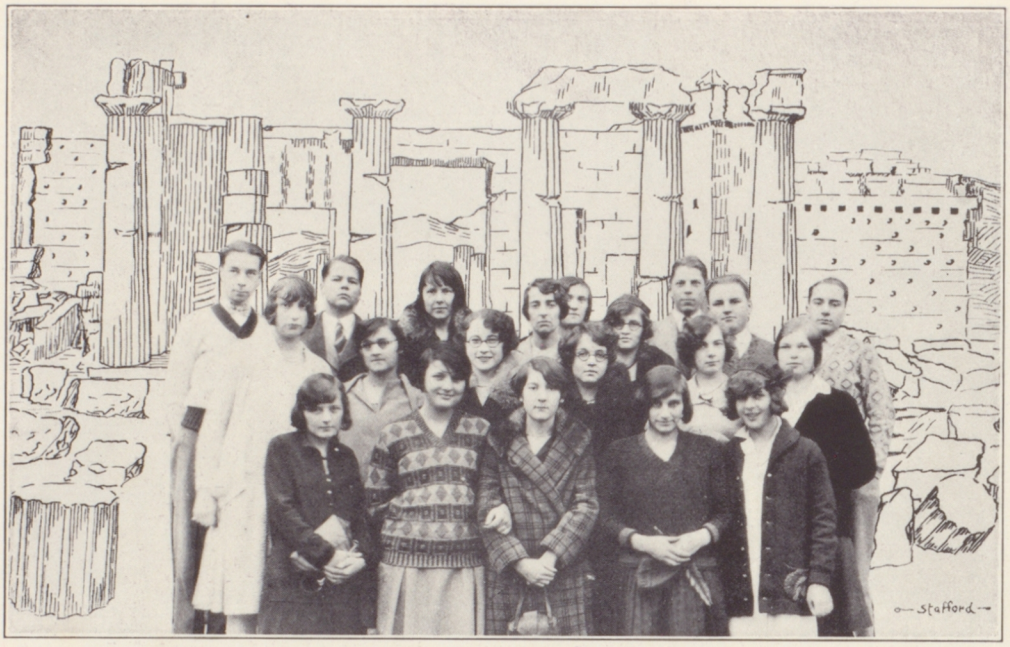
STUDENT CONDUCT BOARD—L. C. Bradford and Mrs. Darknell, *Directors;* Harold Wilson *President;* Esther Grund, *Secretary;* Castle Bradeen, *Traffic Commissioner* ;Glo Rothacker, *Convocation Commissioner;* Connie Woods *Library Commissioner*



ASSOCIATED STUDENT COUNCILS—Mr. Bradford and Mrs. Darknell, *Directors;* Bob Sandell, *President;* Coleen Fowler, *Vice President;* Linn Cowgill, *Secretary*



S. P. Q. R. Club—Miss Belle Wynne, *Director;* Russell McNeill, *President;* Carol Bevis, *Vice President;* Dorothy Potter, *Secretary;* Richard Taylor, *Treasurer*



SANS SOUCI CLUB—Violet M. Starkweather, *Director;* Maurice Holt, *President;* Margaret DeArmand, *Vice President;* Anne Steinmeyer, *Secretary;* Louise Giberson, *Treasurer;* Ruth Robinson, *Corresponding Secretary*



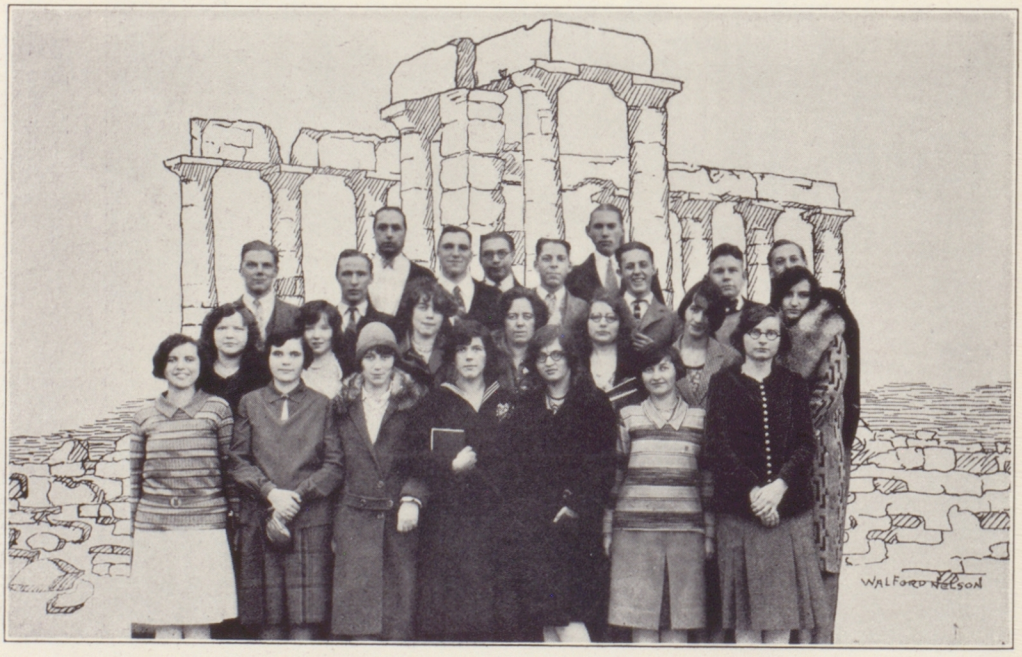
STUDY HALL MONITORS—Mrs. Cowley, *Director* 115E; Mrs. Baylis, *Director* 115W; Mrs. Whiteside, *Director* 214.



Pow Wow Managers—Mr. Bradford, *Director;* John Huneke, *Manager;* Wynn De Graff, *Assistant Manager;* Alvina Johnson, *Secretary*



GIRL RESERVES—Mrs. Friel, *Director;* Helen Trivers, *President;* Ruth Oves, *Vice President;* Adeline Keyser, *Secretary;* Evelyn Cook, *Treasurer.*



MATHEMATICS CLUB—Miss Helen M. Burnham, *Director;* Ivar Highberg, *President;* Cecil Johnson, *Vice President;* Winston Jones, *Secretary;* Phil Unger, *Treasurer*



MASQUE CLUB—Miss Dorothy S. Deane, *Director;* Kenyon Bement, *President;* Howard Harris, *Vice President;* Dorothy Boutell, *Secretary;* Kathleen Coffman, *Treasurer*



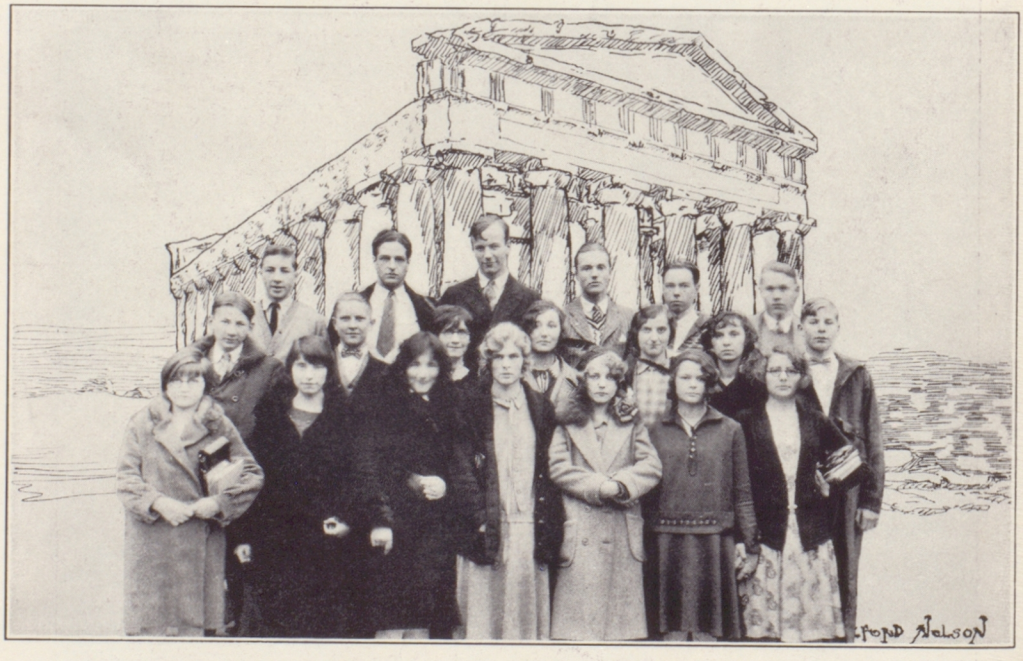
SENIOR B CLASS, A to M—Miss Edith Greenberg, *Director;* Kenneth Hove, *President;* Lucille Baltzell, *Vice President;* Emily Whitemarsh, *Secretary;* Floyd Tesarik, *Treasurer*



SENIOR B CLASS—N TO Z



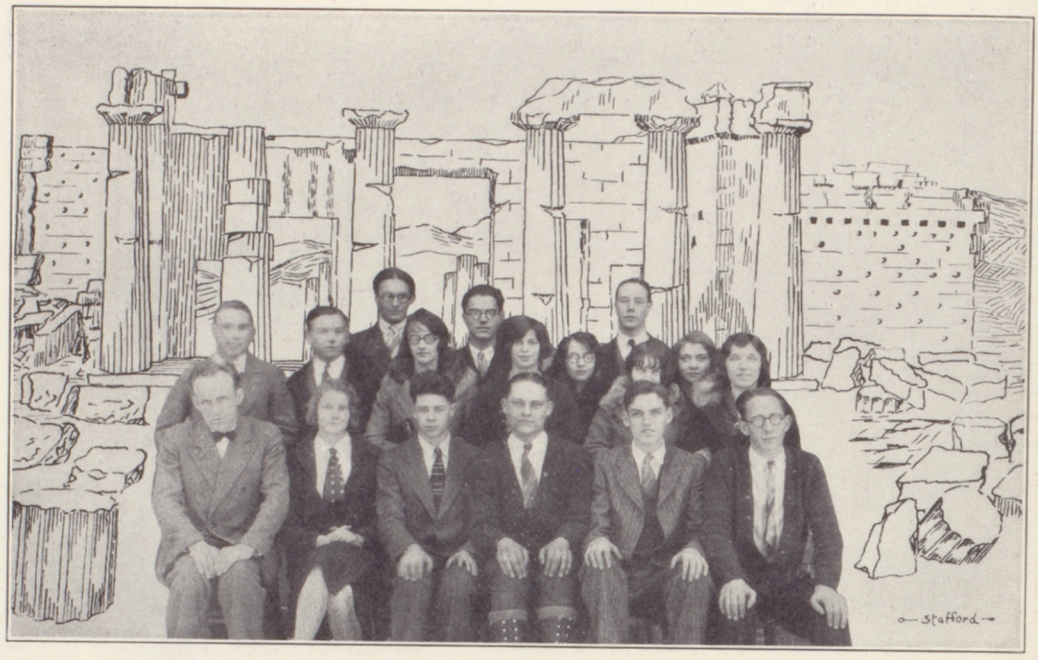
La Tertulia—Miss J. Adella Hermann, *Director;* Rose Loomis, *President;* Irene Erickson, *Secretary;* Frances Russ, *Treasurer*



Art Club—Miss Ethel M. Ashley, *Director;* Lorraine Nordean, *President;* Joy Schlichtig *Vice President;* Bill Rodgers, *Secretary;* Franklin Jacobs, *Treasurer*



SCRIPTORIAN SOCIETY—Emma E. Clarke and Mary R. Bacon, *Directors;* Marie Segesscnmann, *President;* Dorothy McKinlay, *Vice President;* Helen McCannon, *Secretary;* Isabelle Finch, *Treasurer*



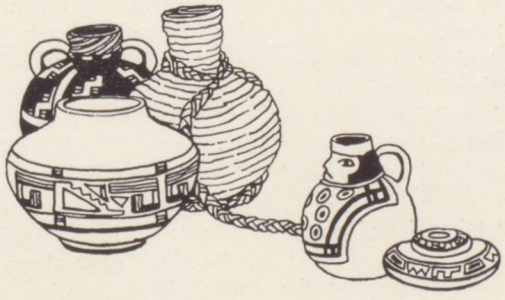
North Central News Editorial Staff—H. E. Rowlands, *Director*



North Central News Business Staff—J. O. Ecker, *Business Director*



RADIO CLUB—A. L. Smith, *Director;* Phillip Ficca. *President;* Harold Wyckoff, *Vice President;* Al Wood, *Treasurer*



Art Department

The art department underwent a change this semester. Miss Lillian Stowell, who for many years has had charge of this department, resigned and Miss Ethel Ashley, a Columbia graduate, came to take her place. Miss Ashley's capability is unquestioned. She is a splendid art teacher, having taught art in Spokane for years before coming to North Central. North Central is indeed proud to welcome her.

The art department consisting of: jewelry, applied design and special arts are all elective subjects.

Jewelry, which has an enrollment of twenty-one students, is offered to junior and senior classes only. In jewelry all fundamental processes are taught, metal work taking the preference over stone cutting and enamel work this semester. Bowls, trays, lamp shades, book ends, rings and bracelets are cleverly fashioned by the skillful jewelry students.

Applied design, taught under the competent directorship of Miss Caroline Riker, is to help the students apply their knowledge of art to the making of raffia baskets ond purses, dyed and woolen textiles, and painted and gessoed boxes.

This subject is usually taken by girls and is always overcrowded.

However, special arts is undoubtedly the most important course in the art department. It is a four year course and is open to both boys and girls.

The course in North Central gives a splen[illegible]d foundation for students wishing to enter the art field after graduation or for further study of art in college.

In this course representative drawing, perspective object, figure and animal drawing, design, lettering, composition, and spacing are stressed.

The special arts classes have been busy this semester and deserve comendation for the work that they have accomplished for the school.

Posters have been made and the scenery for the operetta, "Once in a Blue Moon" was painted by two students taking advanced arts. Mortimer Kelliher was in charge of this work and Bill Rodgers was his assistant.

Special mention should be made of the students who did the art work for the senior book, the Tamarack. They are as follows: Lura Martin, Lorraine Nordean, Vivian Wolfe, Carl Kragelund, Ed Myers, Walford Nelson, Werner Nelson, Bradley Stafford, Herbert Heidinger, Gloellen Rothacker and Blanche Fride.

Students need not necessarily be talented to take arts. More credit is given the student who plugs right along with his work than to the brilliant worker whose subjects are a snap for him. This being the case, the aspirant art student may find success awaiting him.

The School Chronicle

September 8.—Well, here we are back at school again. Yes, the freshmen are here too—350 strong. There are eight new teachers, too. There doesn't seem to be any room left for us seniors. 180 freshman girls get their worthy advisors. There upperclass girls will help them get acquainted with the mysteries of high school.

September 9.—They are playing a mean trick on us today and giving out books. Has to be done though—so they (the teachers) say.

September 11.—The teachers had a real good time at their annual frolic last night. Nearly 500 teachers from all the school in the city were present. In the act presented by the North Central faculty, Mr. Shaw and Miss Pickrell as newlyweds, made quite a stir.

September 12.—Oh boy! We are having a half-holiday today to see Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh come in. To celebrate his arrival the North Central and Lewis and Clark bands will play together for the first time in the history of the two schools.

September 13.—Sixty-two girls have been elected for room representatives this morning. These girls carry on all the business of the Girls' League in their first period rooms. Linn Cowgill has charge of them this semester.

September 14.—Things are beginning to get organized. Betty Slee has been appointed manager of the tennis team and Don Thompson football manager. Here's to a successful season. First Girls' League convocation of the year has been called to introduce the officers. They are: President, Blanche Fride; vice president, Linn Cowgill; secretary, Grace Anderson; treasurer, Emily Whitemarsh.

September 15.—We have had the first convocation of the semester for upperclassmen today. Harry Goetz and Charlie Adams, managers of the Air Derby, were the speakers. As a result of the con, most of the students are selling tickets to the Derby, thereby earning complimentary ones. The first turnout of the year for cross-country has been called for tonight.

September 16.—The North Central News made its fall debut today. The new staff is doing quite well, considering various things. Teddy Danielson is elected president of the Senior A class.

September 19.—The first boys' convocation of the year has been called for this morning. Every boy in school attends these. The officers of the Boys' Federation and the coaches of various sports are to be introduced.

September 20.—Bank days have started again. Great idea, this of depositing a penny on Tuesday and withdrawing it Wednesday! But we're Scotch and must have our penny.

September 21.—It's quite impossible to study today because we have to stop all the time and watch the airplanes go by. Today is the first day of the great Air Derby, you know.

September 22.—The News is having a birthday. This is its tenth anniversary. The Girls' League has decided to handle the News campaign. We have this afternoon off to see the Air Derby.

September 23.—The News was in charge of the double convocation today. Several new musicians were introduced, among them being Mr. Rowlands and Mrs. Bonser who are regular virtuosos on the piano. Mr. Zimmerman's singing act was well received, too.

September 24.—There is nothing for today except lessons (but enough of them).

September 27.—Betty Slee has been elected vice president and Bill Ross secretary of the senior A class. The Associated Student councils have an election, too. Bob Sandell is their president.

September 28.—Last night the first debate meeting was held. Twenty seven debaters answered the call of Mr. Chandler, coach.

September 29.—Something must be going to happen Saturday. We see by today's News that four sport events will take place in Spokane then. N. C. will meet L. C. in a girls' tennis tournament, and North Central will play Colville in football. It will be a busy day with two other football games the same day.

September 30.—Tonight's the night for the freshie boys. The Delts are staging their annual freshie pow-wow. It will probably be

a big success, as usual. The Mathematics club is having its initiation tonight. They are taking in nine new members this semester.

October 1.—This morning the North Central girls win the first half of their tennis tournament with Lewis and Clark. North Central swamps Colville 32 to 6 in the first home game of the season.

October 3.—Second half of the girls' tennis meet with Lewis and Clark is postponed on account of bad weather. A meeting of the Federation is held this afternoon. Jasper Moore, the president, is presented with a gavel and Jack Cooney is made chief of the Comanche guards.

October 4.—John Huneke, senior A, is manager of the Pow Wow this year. The appointment was made this morning at the Associated Student councils meeting.

October 5.—A group of students from North Central are going out to Edgecliff this evening to present a snappy entertainment for the patients there. The girls' freshie frolic is to be held in the gym after school.

October 6.—The operetta leads are published. Lois Ferris, Lois Brown and Earl Wyatt are selected for the fall opera. The Girls' League, sponsoring the News campaign, has a convocation this morning. The annual Novice race is to be staged at three o'clock this afternoon. The big and little cousins have a tea in the cafe.

October 7.—A tryout is to be held this morning for dancing parts in the operetta.

October 8.—North Central's football team defeated the Whitefish high school team today on our playfield, the score being 60 to 0 in favor of the Indians.

October 10.—A Pirate party is to be held tonight by the Girl Reserves in their club rooms at the Y. W. C. A. tonight. About 60 turnout for the first swimming practice of the season. Blanche Fride wins the Tamarack offered to the person selling the greatest number of football tickets for the N. C.-Whitefish game.

October 11.—The appointment of Wynne DeGraff as assistant Pow Wow manager was ratified by the Associated Student councils at a meeting this morning. At the regular meeting of the Spanish club this afternoon it is decided to make a donation of $5 to the Lincoln Memorial drive.

October 12.—North Central has annexed another small freshman. His name is Morland Jones. He is about four feet, three inches tall and only 13 years old. The first senior B meeting is to be held after school today in room 115E.

October 13.—The annual inter-class track meet takes place this afternoon. Ronald Kennedy is appointed editor in chief of this Tamarack, with Linn Cowgill and Don Anderson as associate editors.

October 14.—North Central has defeated Endicott 13 to 6 this afternoon on the playfield. Floyd Tesarik finished first in the inter-class meet last night with Roy Dieter second.

October 15.—The N. C. freshman football stars play the Gonzaga terriers on the playfield at one o'clock.

October 17.—Miss Margaret E. Hodgins, former preisdent of the Girls' League at N. C., recently won the world's championship in the baseball throwing contest at Cambridge, Massachusetts, with a distance of 254 feet, 4 inches. She is a student at the Sargent School of Physical Education at Cambridge.

October 18.—North Central is again 100 percent in banking. It is decided to feature the Greek theme in this Tamarack.

October 19.—The faculty party is held in the gym this afternoon and all teachers have a wonderful time. They lose their dignity and seem altogether transformed.

October 20.—The first pay convocation for the playfield fund this semester is held during period four today. Will Maylon and his troup from the Hippodrome present some snappy numbers. Their orchestra, headed by Lillian Thomas, give several pleasing numbers. The chairmen for the various committees of the Pow Wow are announced in the News. Ruth Peterson is highest on the senior A honor roll with an average of 95.35.

October 21.—Members of Chemistry 2 classes are visitors at the city plant today. The Pow Wow concession managers have a meeting this afternoon in room 116. The N. C. frosh play a 7 to 7 tie with the L. C. cubs this afternoon o nthe North Central playfield. Dr. Van Winkle is chosen by senior A class to give the baccalaureate sermon.

October 22.—North Central's football team defeats the Lewiston gridders, 33 to 0, at Lewiston today.

October 24.—Lois Brown is elected for the girls' song leader in girls' convocations. She will lead the school songs at all convocations in an effort to get heartier singing. Lois has the main lead in the operetta this fall.

October 25.—The Indian club, which is a literary organization, is again sponsoring the

Tamarack story contest. The contest is open for students who can write good short stories or poems for the senior book.

October 26.—The annual cross country race between N. C. ond L. C. has been held this afternoon over the Mission course. N. C. upset the dope and beat the Elsies 27 to 28.

October 27.—Three students of N. C., Blanche Fride, Linn Cowgill and Castle Bradeen, will represent the school at the Student Leaders' and Journalistic conference which is held at the University of Washington at Seattle today, Friday and Saturday. Mr. Bradford, who is to make a speech at the conference, will also accompany the party.

October 28.—The Scriptorians have a real treat at their meeting this afternoon when Miss H. McDouall, Spanish teacher in N. C., gives a talk on Spanish art and history. She will pass around pictures of Spain which she has collected while on a tour of that country.

October 29.—The N. C. Indians outplay the Walla Walla "Blue Devils" today and hand them the small end of a 21 to 13 score.

October 31.—Ronald Kennedy spends the day making hectic faces in preparation for the evening's fun, it being Hallowe'en.

November 1.—Kenneth Hove was elected senior B president this afternoon. This is the first time in the history of the school that a president has been elected on the first ballot.

November2.—The Printing Devils and the News Hounds staged their annual basketball game last night, and as usual the Printing Devils won by a close score, about 20-3.

November 3.—Pep convocation today. Two pep songs, paraphrases of "Side by Side" and "Dewy Day" are introduced. The class play leads are announced. They are Betty Slee, Blanche Fride, Manuel Cohen and Al Marshall. All the girls are planning on going to the Girls' League party after school tonight.

November 4.—Helen McCannon, Merle Aune, Jack Cooney and Harold Wilson have been selected for the Athletic Board today. Helen Robinson has been appointed captain of the girls' swimming team.

November 7.—The Indians won a good game Saturday with a 13-6 score against the Hillyard Panthers.

November 9.—The Parent Teacher Association met last night and elected Mrs. Bardsley president. The meeting was the most enthusiastic held yet this year. The parents are working to cooperate with the school and its activities this year.

The first debate series ended recently and the second will start tomorrow after school. When this is ended, teams will be selected for the Medals debate.

November 10.—Dr. Neely is giving a dinner for the North Central officials and football fans today. The North Central Indians fought hard against the Bullpups to win and netted a score of 26 to 6, mostly in the last half.

November 11.—We had convocation today to honor the 615 graduates and fourteen teachers who served in the World War. Despite the fact that have a half holiday today, quite a few students are noticeably missing. It is reported that they are attending the football game at Pullman.

November 14.—The truants are back, and according to Betty Slee the trip was a total failure. (Betty got tonsilitis and had to come home alone on the bus.)

November 15.—Lucille Baltzell is elected vice president and Emily Whitemarsh secretary, at the senior B meeting after school. Floyd Tesarick is treasurer. One hundred fifty girls are awarded honorable mention or honor pins in Girls' League convocation today in recognition of their services and loyalty to the organization.

November 16.—Senator Dill gave a good address in convocation this morning. He stressed the necessity of good health in order to make the most of our opportunities.

November17.—The honor roll is out this morning and we are shocked beyond measure to find that we aren't as bright as 141 other students around here. It's too bad we all can't have brains, patience and a few other things.

November 18.—The eighth semi-annual band concert last night was certainly a success. Bill Nolan got the leather-bound Tamarack offered to the best dressed bandsman.

November21.—The Scrubs beat the University of Spokane seconds 25 to 6 tonight. This is their last game this fall and they close with a fine record.

November22.—The annual serpentine will take place tonight. We hope the Tigers get thoroughly squelched.

November 23.—Between pep convocation, last night's serpentine, color day, and the Pow Wow tonight, studying is absolutely out of the question. Cop Daniels certainly gave a rousing speech.

November 24.—So much excitement crowded into one day is liable to kill a few of us, but it's certainly glorious while it's here. The

game is first on the program today, then of course the turkey and tonight the DeMolay dance and football prom. How will we ever live through it?

November 25.—Now that the Pow Wow, the big game, Thanksgiving dinner and everything is so happily over we can sleep today. There's no need of eating. The 6 to 0 score yesterday was close but great, but some of those moments were certainly awful.

November 28.—The school and News office was unusually quiet today. The only thing we could lay it to was the absence of Gene Bertram.

November 29.—We had the best convocation of the year today. It was called to celebrate our great victory over the Tigers. Art Free-Boarg was given the Delta award for being the most inspiring player on the team. The Delta club gives a similiar award for each of the four major sports.

November 30.—Another sport ends for this year. This is girls' basketball. The junior girls are the winners with five games won, one lost and no tie.

December 1.—The Senior Honor Award is completed with 25 seniors on it. Nineteen are for good grades only, six for special awards only and seven of the nineteen get both.

December 2.—The whole school had a thoroughly enjoyable half hour when "The Trysting Place" was presented in convocation this morning by members of the senior dramatics class.

December 5.—Castle Bradeen has been appointed to fill the position of commissioner of the traffic squad.

December 6.—Swimming practice is the center of attraction in the sport department now. A total of 62 boys are already working for the interclass meet, but more are needed.

December 7.—The sale of Christmas seals in North Central starts today under the direction of the room representatives and the Vox Puellarum. Our quota this year is $100, or five seals to each student.

December 8.—North Central's annual Christmas work has started again. Instead of giving a great many toys, only two presents may be sent to each orphan this year, as the school is giving the home new books for their library.

December 9.—This fall's operetta, "Once in a Blue Moon" will be presented for the first time tonight. The whole school has been working on it and it ought to be a success.

December 10.—If the performance tonight is as successful as last night's, the audience will certainly be pleased.

December 12.—The freshies are all called together in the auditorium today fourth period. We seniors do not know what transpires as we consider it below our dignity to attend such a gathering.

December 13.—A double pay convocation today, and the money taken in is to be spent on a library for the Spokane Children's home.

December 14.—Helen McCannon is awarded the first prize of $5 offered for the best short story submitted in the Tamarack contest.

December 15.—John Huneke is appointed by Mr. Kennedy as the third speaker for the commencement exercises of the January 1928 class.

December 16.—The Tekoa tossers defeat the North Central Indians in the first basketball game of the season, the final score being 14 to 13.

December 17.—Work is progressing on the North Central playfield in order to make it a skating rink. Unless there are changes in weather, there will be some good skating here in a few days.

December 19.—Kenneth Hove is elected to the office of president of the Boys' Federation by the executive council because of the resignation of Jasper Moore.

December 20.—Richard Campbell and Loren Thompson are named as the winners of the Medals debate which took place during fourth period today.

December 21.—More money gone—but we should worry, we're being measured for caps and gowns. Oh! Us seniors. Tonight is the night for the football boys' banquet and all the boys and their fathers are expected to be present.

December 22.—There sure is a swell Christmas convocation today and after that we have eleven whole days of vacation. Hurrah! ! !

December 23-January 2.—Boy! This surely is a fine Christmas vacation. We're so busy we can think of nothing to say.

January 3.—Our basketball team has surely had a successful trip through Montana. They beat Thompson Falls 38 to 12 and also beat Plains 49 to 24. They defeated Pine City 20 to 12 and revenged themselves by defeating Tekoa 29 to 8 in the second game between the two.

January 4.—We notice that the desks have all been cleaned. Oh! Well! The janitors had to do something to remove the reminders

(Continued on page ninety-seven)

SPORTS



The Discobolus

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December 5.—Cecil Bradley has been appointed to fill the position of commissioner of the traffic squad.

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(Continued on page ninety-seven)

SPORTS



The Discobolus

Football

COACH Clarence A. Zimmerman opened his fourth successful season with a bang when his first and second teams sent the visiting Colville eleven home with a 32 to 6 defeat. Practically every man on the squad was used and a general knowledge of their playing ability was obtained.

Vicious line plunging, long end runs, plus a few passes aided the Indians in keeping the ball away from home territory. Each and every member of the line functioned beautifully as an avalanche of strength, leaving no trouble for his backfield mates. Sanders was the main stay for the Colville aggregation keeping possession of the limelight for four quarters.

The Lewiston Fray

Journeying to Lewiston for their only trip of the season, the Indians had an easy time in defeating Lewiston high, last year champions of Idaho, to a tune of 33 to 0. Three hundred yards and 17 first downs were piled up by the Red and Black warriors even though the first half of the game was played in the middle of the field. One touchdown was made in the first half while four were made in the last.

Lewiston played their best ball during periods one and two. They put up a stubborn fight the first half but grew discouraged as the game progressed, due to the constant scoring of North Central. Colburn made the most sensational play of the game when he broke through the line in the first quarter and romped forty-five yards to the shadows of the goal posts. It was but a moment later when he pushed over for the only counter that was made in the first half. The Indians played well during the next quarter being held twice on their opponents' ten yard line.

During the next half, the North Central aggregation played a much better offensive game which netted them many scores.

Twin touchdowns were made in the third quarter; Colburn was the actor in both cases as Dahlen was watched closely throughout the entire game. Charles Mason started an attack in the last quarter by intercepting two passes followed by two Indian completed passes, each being carried over for counters.

It was in this game that Harold Haynes suffered a broken collar bone which kept him out of the remaining games.

Endicott Game

October 14 saw the Indians facing the strong Endicott eleven, a game that was witnessed by the largest gathering of football fans that ever invaded the playfield for such an occasion. Competition between the two teams was at its height, indicated by the score of 13 to 6 giving the Red and Black team the closest contest yet encountered during the season. Scoring their lone touchdown in the third quarter, the visitors' great yardage obtained from many completed passes enabled them to hold North Central to a small score.

North Central's scores were made during the first and second quarters with Colburn and Haynes making the counters. Dahlen entertained the crowd with his long kickoffs and startling end runs. The best of sportsmanship marked the game.

The Walla Walla Tussle

The aggressive "Blue Devils" from Walla Walla started out with a rush that netted them a touchdown the first quarter, seemingly before the Indians awakened. After being outplayed during the first period, the Indians improved greatly being penalized but three times. They made 17 first downs with but few fumbles to win the game.

Unique features marked the game. A period of no penalties, time out and fumbles started the game with a touchdown belonging to the visitors from the prison city. During the second quarter, Colburn, assisted by Dahlen's 45 yard run, carried the ball eight consecutive times behind perfect interference to crash over for the first touchdown. Closing the

period, an 85 yard run returning a kickoff netted the invaders their last score.

Once mode Mason and Colburn carried the ball to the 30-yard line where Dahlen dashed off an end run to score.

A drive accelerated by Colburn's line plunging with Dahlen circling the ends brought the last touchdown. In the last minutes of the tussle, the Blue Devils strengthened their offensive talent, only to fail in an attempt to score by the use of passes.

Hillyard Struggle

Fighting like "Indians," the North Central team defeated the Panther outfit in a constant downfall of rain by the score of 13 to 6 to win their first game of the city series. The disagreeable atmospheric conditions had no effect on the fighting brand of football that both teams played. Hillyard scored but once, that being in the second quarter when the Railroaders were fortunate enough to recover a blocked punt on North Central's 20-yard line and then after two line plays a completed pass obtained their lone counter.

From the start of the third period the Red and Black players took the game more seriously. Scoring on a long pass Mason to Adams with a converted goal put North Central in the lead. During the fourth quarter the game was cinched by Colburn's following perfect interference, and running 57 yards for the concluding touchdown. Hillyard made their greatest yardage during the first quarter by using the air route; but a similar attack in the closing minutes of the game failed to tie. Moore, Graham and Adams proved to be of dangerous type, and with the aid of their fellow linesmen made going for the Hillyard backs perilous.

Bullpup Scrap

The game with Gonzaga came on Thursday November 10, one of the most suitable days last fall for a fast game. The Bullpups got the first break of the game when Mason's punt went straight up in the air and rolled back across the Indian goal line where McKiernan, Gonzaga guard, recovered it for a touchdown. Gonzaga failed to convert and the quarter ended 6 to 0. The second quarter started with North Central in possession of the ball. From the 20-yard line Colburn started an 80 yard drive that ended in a touchdown. Dahlen kicked goal and the half ended 7 to 6 in favor of North Central. In the second half, Gonzaga started off with a strong offensive, using a delayed line plunge to a good advantage. After they had made three first downs, the Indians tightened and held for downs on their 30-yard line.

The quarter ended and the fourth quarter started with North Central in possession of the ball on their 30-yard line. Here the Indians startled the crowd by using a few line plunges and then Dahlen galloped around end for a touchdown. Gonzaga chose to receive, but lost the ball soon afterwads on a fumble. Making a third touchdown by a similar method of several line plunges with Dahlen jaunting around end for a score and placed the Indians' chance of victory on a firm foundation. Their fourth score came as a surprise when Dahlen started on an end run, but cut back around the entire Gonzaga team for the last tally of the game. Gonzaga possessed the ball, when the gun sounded with North Central having the long end of the 26 to 6 score.

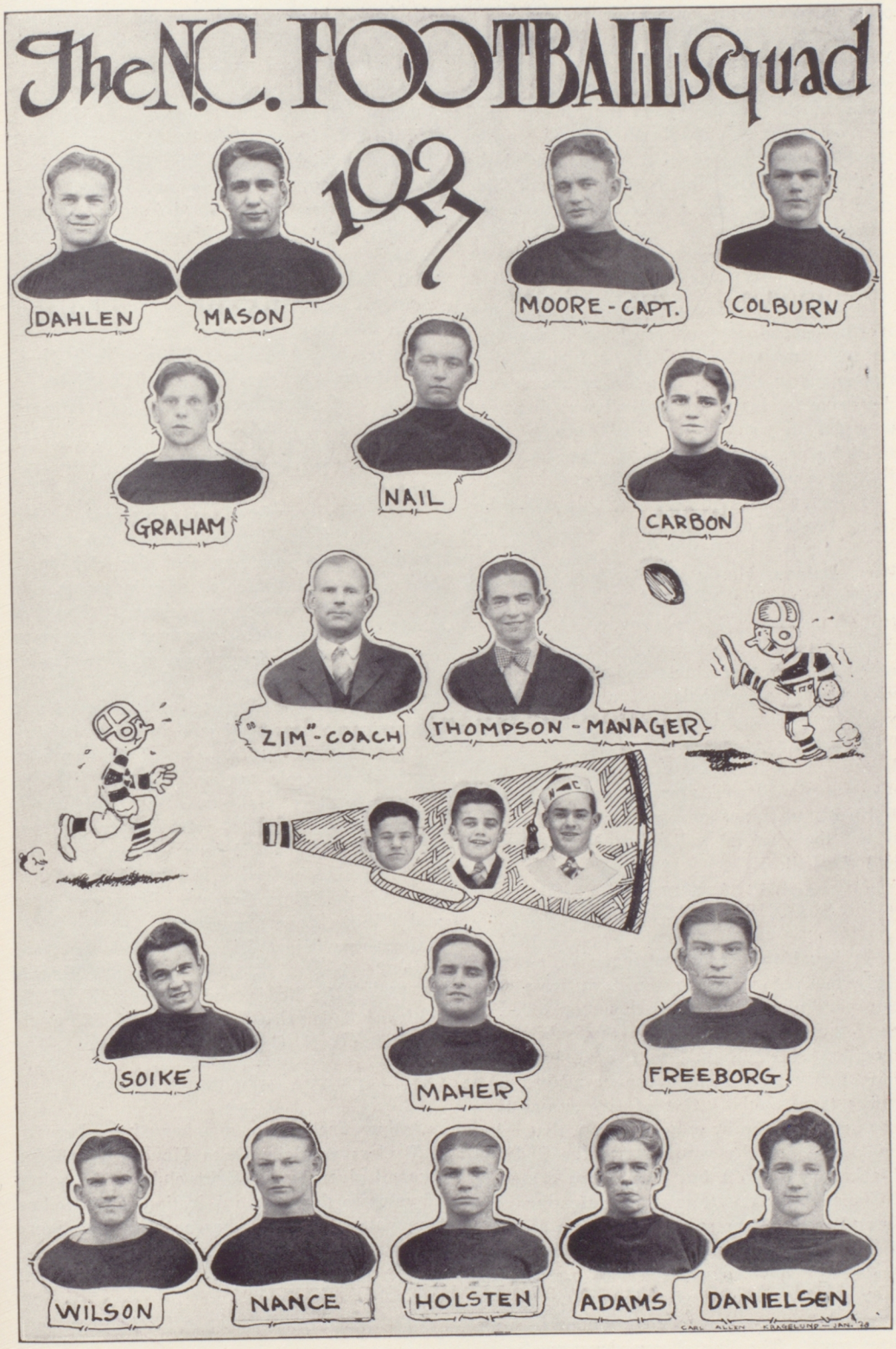
The brilliant stars for North Central were Colburn, Dahlen, Nance, Maher and Graham, with all the rest of the team playing stellar ball. For Gonzaga, Krause, McKiernan, Kroken and McKenna were luminaries.

Turkey Day Battle

The entire city had been aroused for a week preceding the annual Thanksgiving day game, and at last the local rivals faced each other on the Fairground's field of mud. Enthusiasm at its highest point paving the way for over-eagerness resulted in many penalties. Flashing a quartet of backfield aces and a charging line seldom produced by a city high school, the Indians defeated their old foe Lewis and Clark 6 to 0.

Outweighing North Central by eight pounds to the man was a decided asset on a wet gridiron for the Tigers. When North Central scored the only points of the terrific struggle early in the second period, the crowd of 15,000 fans came to their feet, for Colburn had crashed over for a touchdown. They were amazed by the machine-like action of Coach Zimmerman's fighting eleven.

The feat was accomplished after a 70 yard march with Colburn and Mason alternating in packing the pigskin behind the interference formed by their team mates. The greatpart of the contest was staged in the middle of the field, indicating the type of game that was played. It was one marked by few fumbles and many beautiful marches


The N.C. FOOTBALL Squad
1923
DAHLEN
MASON
MOORE - CAPT.
COLBURN
GRAHAM
NAIL
CARBON
"ZIM" - COACH
THOMPSON - MANAGER
SOIKE
MAHER
FREEBORG
WILSON
NANCE
HOLSTEN
ADAMS
DANIELSEN
CARL ALLEN ROSSELUND — JAN. 28

only terminating at the shadows of the goal posts to be reversed by the other team.

Towards the closing minutes of the struggle Lewis and Clark launched a desperate drive and were checked by the Indians within seven yards of the goal. It was the most critical part of the match as North Central worked the ball back to mid-field. Thus ended the battle which sent the roaring North Side crowd home to face a mixture of tiger and turkey.

Whitefish Meet

In a game that featured steady scoring, the North Central Indians piled up a score of 60 to 0 against Whitefish, Montana, state champions in the second game of the season. An excellent brand of football was displayed in order to compile the final score of nine touchdowns, four of which were converted for extra point, and one safety.

It was a battle that contained everything from fumbles to outstanding runs in which North Central outplayed her opponents. Colburn, Dahlen, Mason and Graham made the touchdowns while Avery of Montana held the ball on the safety that was made. Coach Zimmerman used his entire second string during about half of the contest and then the game was more evenly balanced although more yardage was made by the Red and Black men. Criss crosses, passes and end runs plus Colburn's line plunges featured the game. Line men functioned well, always breaking through to break up plays as well as to constantly pound the visitors' wall when North Central had the ball.

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

As usual the second string men had the daily task of whipping the first team men into condition. Day after day they toiled at their work since they were the only target that the big eleven had to fire at, but when opportunity gave them a chance against outsiders they took it. Out of five games they were scored upon by only one team, that being Spokane university who downed the Red and Black team 19 to 0, but in a return game the Indians gained revenge by defeating the second team of the same school by a score of 28 to 0. Glen Johnson deserves the best of praise for developing such an aggregation that proved to be of vital importance to the successful season that was encountered by the first team. The line always functioned well and was able to stop opposing attacks while the backfield possessed a group of stars. It will be but a few years until the following men who received second team letters will be receiving due honor for fighting for North Central on the first team: Don Halliday, Howard Dishman, Bob Leyda, Jerry Kopet, Vans Demmick, Horton Herman, Dave Slee, Paul Tatman, Paul Donovan, Howard McNew, Dan Suechting, Alfred Anselmo, Eugene Schatz, Louis Keyser, Wallace Acton, Frank Sells, Tom Mason, Alfred Dibble, Jack Bullivant, Eugene Kenworthy, Loren Jennings, Franey Cox, Ted Lawson, Wayne Bevis and Elvin Erickson, manager.

Games played are as follows: Elk 0, N. C. 26; Gonzaga Terriers 0, N. C. 6; Spokane U. 19, N. C. 0; Terriers 0, N. C. 12; Spokane U. 2nds. 0, N. C. 28.

FROSH FOOTBALL

Freshmen completed a successful season under the leadership of their new coach, Guy Barnes. The yearlings tied for city frosh laurels and were defeated only by teams who were not composed of freshmen. The few teams who were victorious over the freshmen outweighed the Indian papooses by twenty or thirty pounds to the man. Outside of the few defeats, a successful season was enjoyed and players were developed who in all probability will be used in future years. Freshmen who received numerals are as follows: Charles Bannak, Adlore Mollette, Bill Hinkle, Bill Shaw, Charles Hauter, John Dieter, William Robinson, Norman Wilson, Robert Grieve, Melvin Gullidge, Orville Byersdorf, Ben Dech, Bob Adams, James Goodwin, Clarence Castor and William Egger, manager.

Games participated in are as follows: Gonzaga Terriers 6, N. C. 0; Gonzaga Midgets 24, N. C. 18; Lewis and Clark 7, N. C. 7; Hillyard 0, N. C. 0; Millwood 26, N. C. 0; McKinley 0, N. C. 24.

DELTA HONOR AWARD

Arthur Freeborg, a member of the January 1928 class won the Delta Honor Award for football given by the Delta club on the points of value to the team, inspiration to his fellow teammates, loyalty to the coach and obedience to training rules. He was the unanimous choice of the committee that was appointed to do the awarding.

Freeborg won his letter in football this fall,

(Continued on page ninety-six)


Cross-Country
1927
SELLS
SHIELDS
BROWST
WALMSLEY
TAYLOR, COACH
DIETER
LUFKIN
TESARICK
PARSONS
RYAN, MGR.
CARL A. KRAGELUND

Cross Country

WHEN the doors of North Central swung open this fall, Coach Taylor realized that immediate action had to be taken if a victorious cross country team was to be turned out. This sport was the first in which the Indians had a chance to compete with Lewis and Clark. To down the Tigers would give North Central a fine foundation for a victory year. There was but one letterman to build a team around, and outside of promising track men there was but one source of material, the untrained non-lettermen in the school. These men were given the opportunity to display their running ability in the novice race, the annual test for non-letter winners.

Novice Race

On Thursday, October 6 the event was held over the one-mile Stevens Street course. It attracted many spectators as well as participants.

In a closely contested race, Floyd Tesarik, who was with the leaders all the way, narrowly nosed out Francis Lufkin for first place. The winner who later turned out to be one of the best Red and Black marathon men ran a beautiful race and proved that the holding of this event had justified its purpose. This was Coach Taylor's first chance to see his green material in action and he was indeed pleased with the results, for the time was close to that set by prominent athletes of the past.

Several lower classmen, very good runners now, were uncovered in this race which leaves fine hopes of having a good team again in the coming years. Tesarik received the bronze medal presented by the athletic association of the school for winning this race. The first ten finished in the following order: Flyod Tesarik, Francis Lufkin, Paul Cooney, Loren Richey, Oscar Browst, Leighton Johnson, Archie Parsons, Kenneth Storey, Everett Henderson and Alfred Anselmo.

Interclass Meet

The event following the Novice on the cross country calendar was the Interclass. This was held in order to obtain information on all good runners, for anyone could participate in this meet. Floyd Tesarik again displayed his running ability and led the senior B class to victory by taking first place. Much enthusiasm and spirit was aroused by all classes, making it the fastest interclass race in North Central's history.

The Annual Duel

Dope was entirely in favor of Lewis and Clark when 18 fighting Indians faced 42 opponents on the tape for the annual meet, but the North Central fight, instilled in our runners, stimulated them to a close victory of 27 to 28. The difference in points was small, but the taste of laurels was great. North Central failed to take first place when Tesarik who was with the leaders was forced back by illness, allowing Roberts of Lewis and Clark to take first.

Eight Red and Black men placed ahead of the Tigers' fifth and last counting man when he crossed the tape.

The counting men finished as follows: Roberts, L. C.; Roy Dieter, N. C.; Geiger, L. C.; Ed Walmsley, N. C.; Floyd Tesarik, N. C.; Francis Lufkin, N. C.; Burrus, L. C.; Blair, L. C.; Archie Parsons, N. C.; Oscar Browst, N. C.; Charles Shields, N. C.; Frank Sells, N. C.; Falik, L. C.

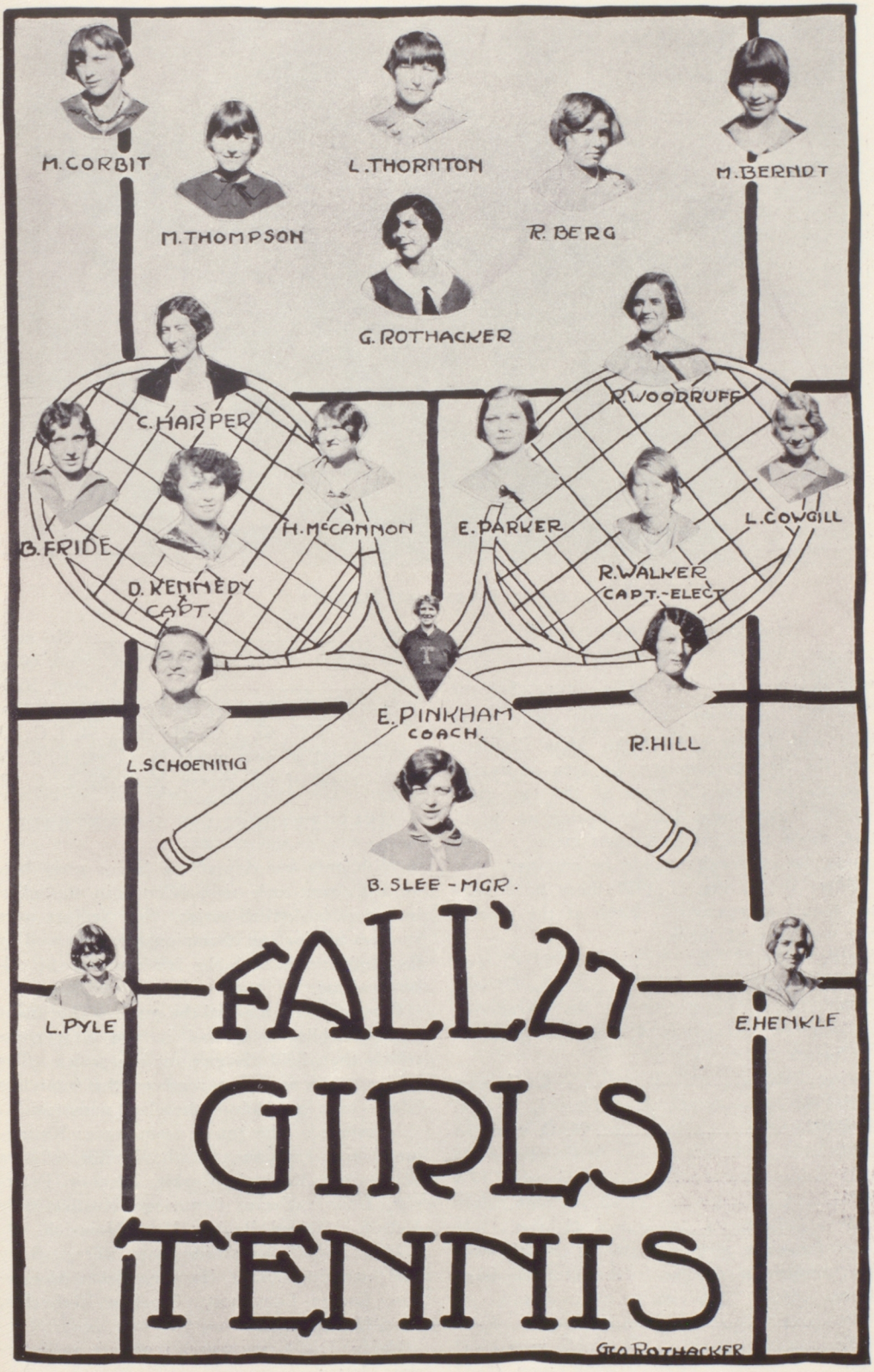
The foregoing North Central boys had the honor of receiving letters for winning points in the meet and Bill Ryan was awarded the manager's letter for his outstanding services. The entire group, coach, manager and runners worked together as one unit with a fighting spirit for but one cause—victory.

CROSS COUNTRY LETTERMEN

Captain Roy Dieter, the only letterman from last year's team, made a fine nucleus for this year and was the second man to cross the tape in the dual meet with Lewis and Clark. Roy will be back again next fall and intends to run with another winning team.

Ed Walmsley, a runner of remakable abil-

(Continued on page ninety-nine)


M. CORBIT
M. THOMPSON
L. THORNTON
R. BERG
M. BERNDT
G. ROTHACKER
C. HARPER
R. WOODRUFF
B. FRIDE
H. McCANNON
E. PARKER
L. COWGILL
D. KENNEDY
CAPT.
R. WALKER
CAPT.-ELECT
E. PINKHAM
COACH.
L. SCHOENING
R. HILL
B. SLEE - MGR.
L. PYLE
E. HENKLE
FALL '27
GIRLS
TENNIS
GEO ROTHACKER



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' SPORT SYNOPSIS

IN 1919 the girls' interscholastic swimming and tennis meets were held with Lewis and Clark. Miss Pinkham was the first to conceive the idea of having contests between the girls of the two rival schools. She knew that by having an incentive, more than just interclass meets for the teams, better results would be obtained.

Since the spring of 1919 there have been ten tennis tournaments. Each of the schools has won five of these.

Spring 1919 ..... L. C. won
Fall 1919 ..... L. C. won
1920 ..... No tournament
1921—L. C. defeated N. C. four out of seven meets
Spring 1922 ..... L. C. won
Fall 1922 ..... L. C. won
Fall 1923 ..... N. C. won, 6-1
1924 ..... N. C. won, 24-15
1925 ..... N. C. won, 17-4
1926 ..... N. C. won, 11-10
1927 ..... N. C. won, 11-10

Of the eight swimming meets, North Central maidens have come forth victorious from seven.

1919 ..... N. C. won, 45-14
1920 ..... L. C. won 35-33
1921 ..... N. C. won, 60-17
1922 ..... No meet
1923 ..... N. C. won, 60-17
1924 ..... N. C. won, 56-24
1925—Two out of three meets. N. C. won first two: N.C., 53, L.C., 24; N.C., 54, L.C., 23.
1926—Total of two meets N. C. 84, L. C. 74
1927—Total of two meets, N. C. 82, L. C. 72.

GIRLS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

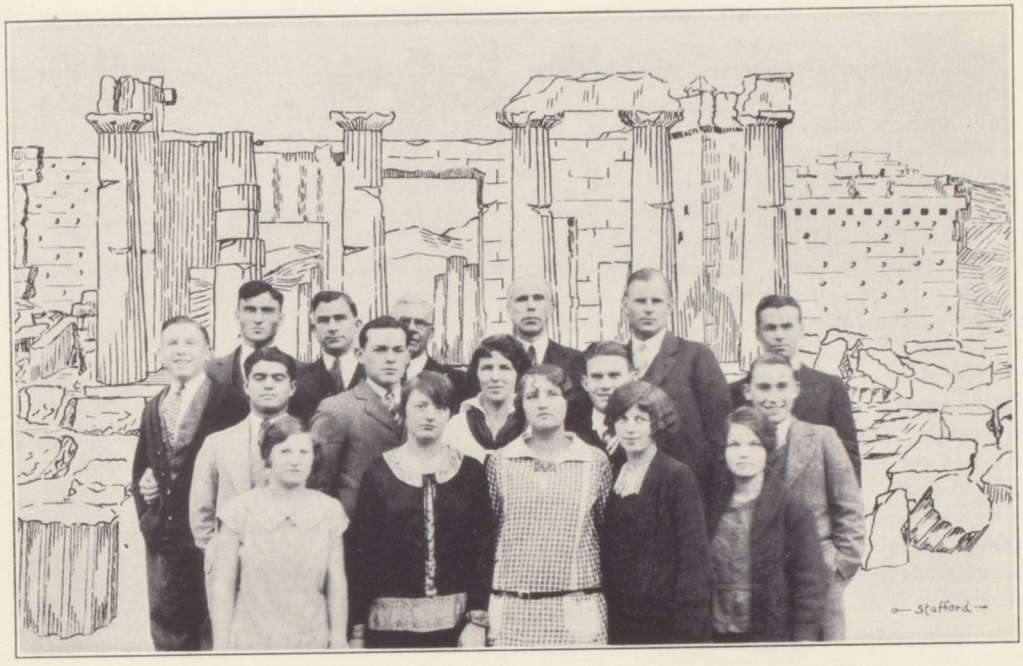
With only one defeat the junior girls' basketball team took first honors in the girls' interclass basketball series. The seniors were runners-up for the championship, followed by the sophomores with the freshmen in the cellar position.

Close contests marked the series. The junior team established a lead in the first game which they held throughout the series. The junior team members received the interclass letters and the seniors the class numerals.

Members of the junior team were: Katherine Snow, captain, Ruth Walker, Laura Schoening, Marjorie Corbit, Eleanor Peterson, Connie Swan, Genevieve Kestler, Lily Nelson, Mildred Baylay, Ilene Heinrich.

Members of the senior team were: Ruby Hill, captain, Clarice Harper, Helen McCannon, Lucille Laughbon, Gloellyn Rothacker, Jean Hazen.

Helen Dodd, manager, received an interclass letter.



North Central Athletic Board

GIRLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT

By maintaining a small lead throughout the tournament with Lewis and Clark, the North Central girls' tennis team brought home an 11 to 10 victory this year. The team has conquered the Lewis and Clark racketeers for five consecutive years. The score of the meet this year was the same as last, North Central winning 11 of 21 matches while Lewis and Clark won 10. The meet was very close and not until the last match had been played could either side claim the long end of the score.

Two days were required to complete the tournament, the first part being played on October 1 when the North Side girls were successful in out playing their opponents by a 7 to 4 score. The second half was played on October 8 when the North Side girls won 4 of 10 matches taking the meet by a small margin of one.

Miss Elsa M. Pinkham deserves much credit for the successful season and by her untiring efforts it was possible for the girls to be victorious.

Betty Slee, a faithful manager, by her cheerful and enthusiastic manner encouraged the girls on to victory.

Perhaps one of the most interesting and exciting matches played was the star doubles match between Linn Cowgill and Doris Kennedy, (N. C.), and Aroa Fenn and Jean Born, (L. C.). North Central won this event.

Those on the North Central team were: Captain Doris Kennedy, Captain-elect Ruth Walker, Linn Cowgill, Blanche Fride, Helen McCannon, Ruby Hill, Ruth Woodruff, Laura Thornton, Lola Pyle, Calrice Harper, Elizabeth Parker and Laura Schoening.

GIRLS' INTERCLASS SWIMMING MEET

Junior girl swimmers splashed their way to victory in the annual interclass swimming meet, totaling 71 points to the sophomores' 46½ points. The seniors and freshmen tied for third place each totaling 15 points. Two meets were required to complete the contest.

The captains were: Helen Coonrad, senior; Ellen Cavanaugh, junior; Bertha George, sophomore and Lillian Pharmer, freshman.

Class awards were captured by the junior team, and to those juniors who placed first or second in any event, an interclass N. C. block letter was given. To the sophomores who placed first or second in any event, interclass numerals were awarded. To the winning relay team, interclass block letters were awarded and to the relay that placed second interclass numerals were awarded.

MISS JAHREISS

Miss Margarethe Jahreiss was born in Butte, Montana.

She prefers Rita for a first name, but we like the looks and sound of Margarethe. Miss Jahreiss as a child was very combative and still has scars on her face and hands to remind her of some of her escapades. She went to high school in Butte, and while there was captain of the girls' swimming team and played on the basketball and baseball teams.

Following her graduation from high school she attended the University of Montana where she majored in physical education. While in college she made the all star basketball team and had the distinction of being president of the Woman's Athletic association for two years.

Miss Jahreiss taught physical education in Butte grade schools the year following her graduation from college. The next two years she taught general science and girls' physical education in Aitkin, Minnesota.

When asked about her work at North Central she said, "I enjoy my work and am crazy about my boss. But I have not been able to find the sun in Spokane yet."

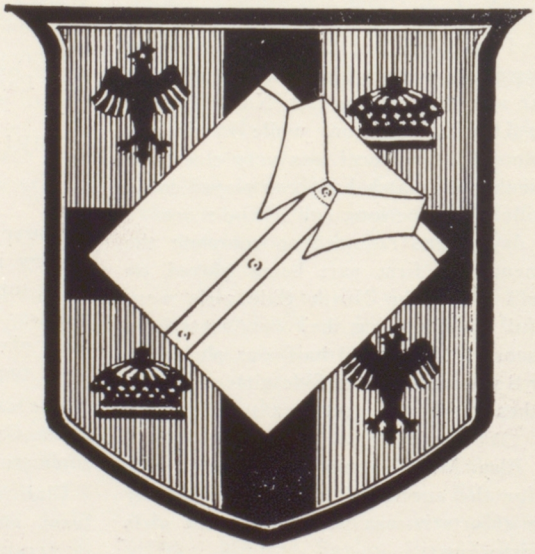
We Too

congratulate you graduates of January '28 upon having stuck to school to the end. We are sure you will never regret having done so. Rather, you will look back, in years to come, to the happy days and splendid associations of the days that Commencement brings to an end.

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$2.00



Garrett, Stuart & Sommer
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HISTORY OF DEBATE

(Continued from page forty-seven)

firmative, Howard Clark, Charles Campbell and Loren Thompson. The two gold medals for individual merit were given to Richard Campbell and Loren Thompson.

The triangular debates with Lewis and Clark and Hillyard took place on the evening of January 20. The North Central affirmative which took part in the Medals debate met Hillyard in the North Central auditorium. The North Central affirmative met Lewis and Clark in their auditorium. These debates were also on the single six-year term question.

This review of the history of North Central debating proves that the school has made a good showing. Credit should be given to Mr. Kennedy and the Drs. Ahlquist for stimulating activity by their prize awards and to all the debate coaches for their untiring efforts in training the debaters.

TODAY'S FABLE

"No, my daughter has no interest in boys. She always has preferred girls."

A laundry is a place where clothes are worn out.

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For the Best Fruits and Vegetables in Town

Bananas a Specialty

Leonettis Cental Market Main at Howard

REO

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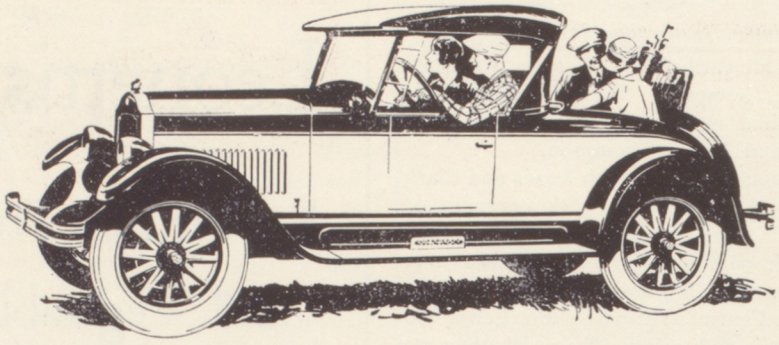
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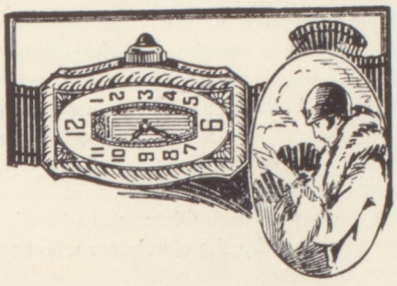
CHARIOTEER

(Continued from page forty-five)

The royal phalanx of the king dashed forth, the king himself lashing the leaders of the foremost chariot. Back and forth across the blood soaked plain wheeled the troops always maneuvering for the fatal side flank movement. And now the seething men did belch forth flames as the fleet cavalry dashed to hurl firebrands amid the ranks and ragged ribs of wood. There was a lull preceding the ever increasing attack of the enemy's mustering vanguard. The horses of the king chosen as much for their beauty as their firmly rounded muscles terrorized by the odor of blood sprang suddenly from out the massed attack.

In a flash Idiale turned his chargers directly across their mad path. At the same time, the enemy perceiving the king's importance from his carved and ornamented chariot, sent forth five men to meet him. Could Idiale's horses hold their mad pace? Would he reach the king before the fiercely advancing enemy?

There was a crash of stout oak against timber, and the panic snort of wild horses,



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and men screaming in agony. The whole plain trembled as though nature from her entrails groaned at men's agonies. A dust cloud obscured the titanic struggle. A hoarse cheer arose from both hosts as a single chariot emerged out of the fray. It was the ivory chariot of the king careening wildly toward his own army.

Thus Jupiter on high Olympus had a victory laid on his knees by the charioteer who burned to serve the king.

DELTA HONOR AWARD

(Continued from page eighty-six)

holding down the quarterback position. In every game he ran the team like a veteran general, always able to lead the team out of tight pinches. He always has been active in activities and has a scholastic record that is well worth while.

PEOPLE I DETEST

People who sniff.

People who put gum on the seats.

People who use a pen as a battering ram.

People who sit back of me at a game and razz the teams.

People who—oh well, what's the use?

Jack Burt's

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We are all creatures of habit—the children in your home are not exceptions. If their lives are filled with good habits there will be no room for bad ones.

Make saving a habit with them. Saving money builds character—a boy or girl who is taught to save invariably makes a good citizen.

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Elmer Bitter, Asst. Cashier

CHRONICLE

(Continued from page eighty)

of happy days gone by, or we may become too faint hearted and decide not to graduate.

January 5.—A Happy New Year to our mermaids. They have just given $17.50 to the playfield fund, and to them goes the distinction of being the first to contribute to the fund this year.

January 6.—The annual North Central Declamation Contest is being held in the auditorium this evening. Of all the contestants entered, there is just one boy. Gee, I'll bet he feels out of place with all those girls.

January 9.—Today we receive our cards and announcements. Tickets on sale for the senior class play, "Bab."

January 10.—Today North Central meets the Bullpups in the first basketball game of the city series in our gym.

January 11.—Official haircutting day for the Tamarack staff. Bill Ryan, Mel Mathis, Frances Barline, Ronald Kennedy, Don Anderson, Linn Cowgill, Jack Cooney and Mr. Green plan to patronize the barber today.

January 12.—The first Lewis and Clark-North Central basketball game is being played this evening. Best of luck to our team.

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January 13.—Friday the thirteenth, but we're not superstitious. Oh! my no. Tonight is the first showing of our class play, "Bab." If it's as good as all reports say it is, well have to spend thirty-five cents to see it. Just think! It costs some guys seventy cents, just because they have to take a girl. (Theirs or somebody elses.)

January 14.—This class play is more than its said to be. We know—we went to see it. And to think—Friday the 13th passed without breaking anything but the paste jar in the News office.

January 16.—Here we are—and we haven't had our hair cuts yet. We may change our minds and all buy dog licenses.

January 17.—Today Hillyard and North Central meet in their first clash of the city series. A convocation is held and candidates for Federation offices are introduced.

January 18.—Boys' Federation general election.

January 19.—Second game of the series of basketball games with Lewis and Clark. Here's hoping we take this game too.

January 20.—North Central and Lewis and Clark will meet in their first debate of the year for the Harvard Cup.

January 23.—North Central and Gonzaga

Good Luck to you, Seniors!

- - - you'll always be remembered!

Your activities on the athletic field and in the classroom. . . the honors you've brought to the "old school" are appreciated! You'll be remembered for the service you gave.

In much the same way this store is remembered for the service it gives. Folks "shop around" but they always come back!

CULBERTSON'S

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You Would Feel Much Better If You Ate----

Cambern's Food Products

meet again in a game in the series for city championship.

January 24.—"What I learned in high school," a true story of the last four (or five) years of the lives of prominent senior A's is being presented today. The senior class feels the necessity of making this presentation today, because this is our last class day we will see for four or five years.

CROSS COUNTRY LETTERMEN

(Continued from page eighty-eight)

ity, fortunate enough to possess towering height carried the Red and Black colors for his last season only to regret that he would not be back next year to help run the Tigers down.

Francis Lufkin, flashy basketball forward, did likewise over the course this year and will be one of the best long distance men to pace for the Indians for the next two years.

Floyd Tesarik, one of the best runners developed in North Central by Coach Taylor finished his last season this fall by winning both the Novice and Interclass events and was the best inspiration to the entire squad.

Frank Sells, one of the best track men in

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the city, strutted his stuff this fall in order to defeat the Tigers and will be back next fall.

ARCHIE PARSONS ran his first and last year as though he were a veteran. His humor helped to make the morale of the team which was one of the Indians' vital assets.

OSCAR BROWST, talented Viking runner certainly lived up to his name and will be back next year to fly with the Red and Black colors.

CHARLES SHIELDS, one of the Indians' best endurance runners will return again next fall for another season of victory.

MANAGER BILL RYAN helped Coach Taylor greatly in turning out this year's remarkable team, is a member of the class of January 1928, and is leaving his best wishes for championship teams in the years to come.

COACH J. WESLEY TAYLOR needs but little mentioning for he is one of the best track coaches in the West, being known in the best of sport circles. North Central is certainly fortunate to have such a man who is an ideal North Centralite talented with a perfect personality and possesses a perfect knowledge of every sport. He is known for his sportsmanship principles and always demands that the game be played squarely.

The Palace
CORNER MAIN AVE. AND POST ST.
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January Class

Congratulations

and

Best Wishes

"Good Lumber Quick and Now Fuel"

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Monroe Street Lumber Co.

An Irishman was boasting about his hunting experiences.

"Well," he said, "the first bird I ever shot was a squirrel. The first time I hit him, I missed him altogether, and the next time I hit him, I hit him in the same place. Then I took a stone and knocked him off the tree and he fell into the water and was drowned. And that was the first time I ever shot a bird."

Can you imagine?
Richard Campbell with a date?
Mr. Ecker losing his temper?
Emily Whitemarsh being catty?
Don Anderson flunking in chemistry?
Blanche Fride without her gum?
Doris Turnley with her nose shiny?
Mel Mathis not teasing someone?
The whole senior A class flunking?

The worried cow might have lived till now
If she'd only saved her breath;
She was afraid the hay wouldn't last all day,
So she choked herself to death!

Pessimistic Paul says the man who coined the word "altar" was an Englishman that dropped his "aitches."

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STATIONERS and ENGRAVERS

Stan: I sugar coat.
Ted: You what?
Stan: I sugar coat, I said!
Ted: Yes, that's all right, keep calm! Bill, call the patrol!
Stan: You big egg! I said I sugar—
Ted: Yes, I know, it's all right.
Stan: Well of all the—! Her coat got sand on it, and I sugar coat!

John Huneke: This is a great car, it will go one hundred fifty miles without filling the tank."
Al Marshall: "Gee, I wonder how far it would go if you put some gas in it?"

Don Godfrey: "All soldiers are dishonest."
Helen Whitney: "You're crazy. What makes you say that?"
Permanent fixture again: "Why, I've heard of one sentry after another being relieved of his watch."

Stealthily he crept toward her. She, unaware of the danger worked on. Closer and closer he came, his eyes wide and cruel. Then he crushed her into a pulp. "Darn these spiders," he said, "they give me the creeps."

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College Tea Towels? Yes indeed. You've heard of "high school" horses—the kind educated to scores of accomplishments uncommon to their equine fellows. Well, Red Bird Tea Towels are "college graduates" when compared to ordinary dish dryers!

With Red Birds, Dish Drying Is Fun

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For showers, party prizes, or birthday gifts for the woman who takes pride in her home. Red birds are the least expensive and most appreciated gifts you could buy. For Christmas too. but of course that's a long ways off. Each towel embroidered in red with any initial you wish.

When you use Red Bird Tea Towels, dish drying and glass polishing is but the work of a moment, for these snow-white towels are LINTLESS, and more absorbent than TWO ordinary towels. "Broken in" and ready to use right out of the box. Order a dozen today. Cartons of 12 towels, $3 cartons of 6 towels, $1.75. Postpaid in U. S. Send personal check, draft or money order. Money back guarantee.

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WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS

Oily to bed
And oily to rise,
Such is the life
Of the garage guys.

Dick says he wants to be the fallen archduke in a historical play.

It's a great life if you don't waken.

The biggest question for every department store is how often to hold its annual sale.

Critic: Gee, you have a lot of bum jokes in this paper.

Editor: Oh, I don't know. I threw a bunch of them in the stove and the fire just roared! (Really!) Ed.

Whatever troubles Adam had,
His life was far the best;
'Cause his teachers never made him take,
A darned old topic test.

"The Smiths couldn't get into their apartment after they returned from their vacation."

"What's the matter? Lose the key?"

"No, they forgot to tell the boy to stop leaving the Sunday papers."

Hat Freeman

Congratulates

the

Class of

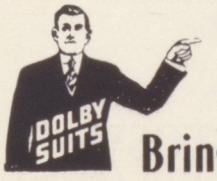
January 1928

I personally wish you success and progress in all your undertakings

Hat Freeman

"The Store of Style"

726 Riverside



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All Right
Bring It Back

DOLBY

2 Pants Suits

$25 $30 $35

Smith & Company

Two Funeral Parlors



Kind Service

and

Grateful Courtesy



1122-32 W. Riverside Ave.

"I wish all the student pests could be done away with."

"Good heavens, no! The teachers wouldn't have any jobs."

What would we do if:

Our teachers didn't accept the excuse about losing a book?

We received a grade in deportment? (necessary for graduation.)

We were forced to obey the summons of a curfew?

We had to go to school seven days a week?

Lewis and Clark beat us in football every year?

There's one thing to remind you,
You'll be laid out with a rose;
If you ever quote before me
Those dog-gone two black crows!

I haff a leedle question,
Vich I vant you should answer me;
If Rebecca owned a grape garden,
Would she then a grape jewess be?

Linn Cowgill: Why don't you like my father?

Wally: His feet make such an awful impression on me.

Graduates - -

Spokane's Leading
Cash Store
Extends

Congratulations

Kemp & Hebert

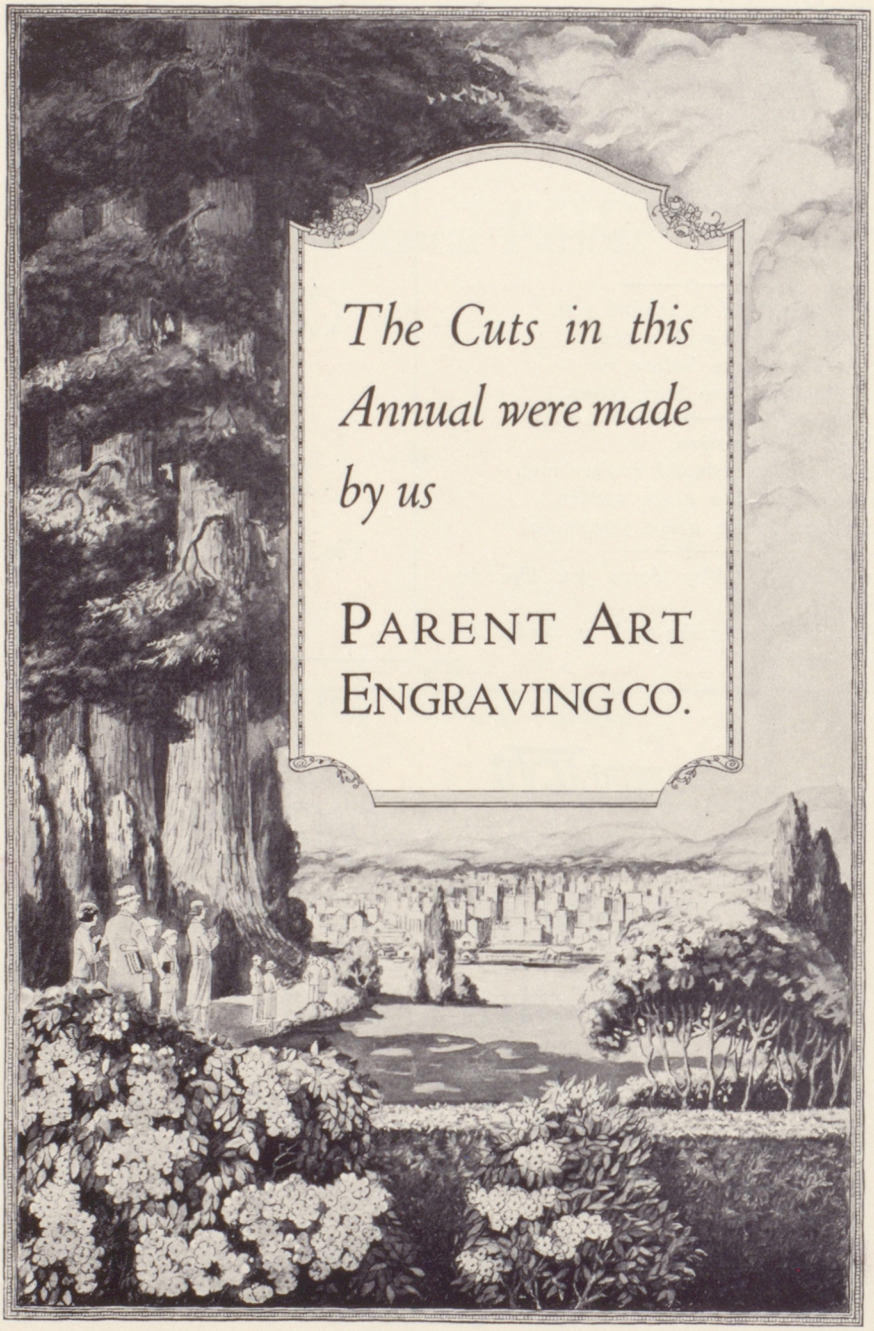
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Men's and Boys' Clothing

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The Cuts in this
Annual were made
by us
PARENT ART
ENGRAVING CO.

"Do you believe in vaccination?"

"I should say not! Why just ten days after my husband was vaccinated he was kicked by a horse and his neck was broken."

Wafford Conrad was given the wrong number on the telephone the other day. He called central and said, "Say, what wrong number do I have to call to get the one I want?"

Brick Sims: Have you change for a quarter?

Jasper Moore: Yes.

Brick Sims: Good, lend me a dime.

Miss Wiley: Mentor, did your father write this essay?

Mentor Dahlen: No ma'm, he started it, but mother had to write it all over again.

Lois Brown: Who is that man debating with the referee?

Wynn DeGraff: Oh, that's the end trying to justify his means.

Why is it that people in the car we miss,
Sit like this
But in the car we finally catch,
Arecrowdeduplikethis.

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The highest possible value for your money

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Spokane Knitting Mills Inc.

THE IDEAL GIRL:

Linn Cowgill's athletic ability.
Marjorie Gaines' dancing ability.
Kathryn Stedman's prowess as an orator.
Helen Whitney's ability to procure dates.
Lois Ferris' voice.
Marjorie Lynch's ability to play the piano.
Ruth Peterson's scholastic record.
Jeanne Cunningham's eyes.
Frances Barline's disposition.
Glo Rothacker's artistic fingers.

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Cecil Geraghty: Do you really think I look like Lindy?

H. E. Rowlands: Mercy!

Print Shop gang: How about a basketball game?

Harold Dahlen: Atta girl!

Lois Corwin: How inane.

Bill Ross: Yea, bo!

CAN YOU EXPLAIN IT WHEN:

You've told your best girl that you can't get out, and you meet her at a dance?

"Who won the petting contest?"

"Sally. They were neck to neck, but she was five laps ahead."

WE COULDN'T CATCH THE FOLLOWING JOKES:

Ted Danielson and Lois Corwin.

The eternal triangle—Pete Graham, Harold Wilson and Jasper Moore.

Mel Mathis (Never seen with an N. C. girl)

SEVEN WONDERS OF N. C.

Cecil Geraghty (He never grew up.)

Don Godfrey (He's lasted six years!)

Don Anderson (Absolutely immune to feminine wiles.)

Carl Kragelund (He never realizes that he can't sing.)

Jasper Moore (He doesn't appreciate his curls.)

Claude Holsten (No one understands him!)

Dick Campbell (He doesn't go to pay con just to get out of class.)

Si Turnley; When I look at you, it sets my brain on fire.

Irene Erickson I thought I smelled wood burning.

He: I hate you!
She: I despise you!
They got married.



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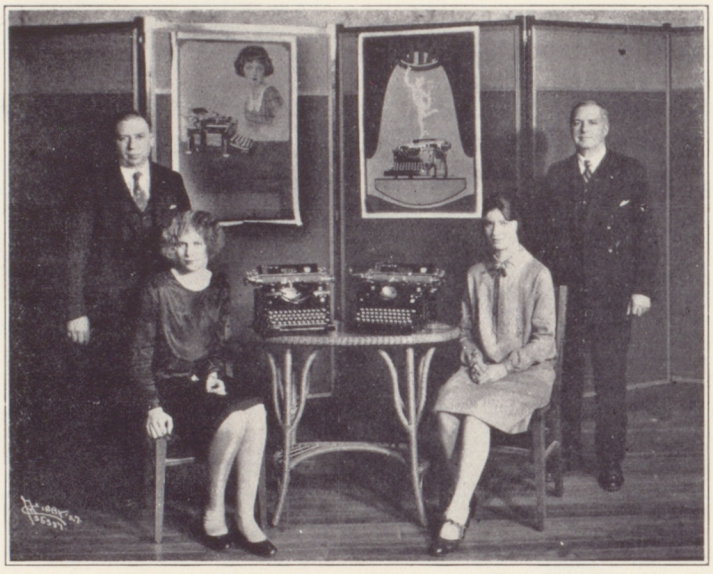
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If you would be as happy
As these two girls you see,
Who won new Royal Typewriters
For speed and accuracy,
Begin business college training
As soon as you're through high;
Northwestern's is accredited----
The best your money can buy.

New Classes Beginning Every Monday Morning

Mr. Shaw (in a rage): That man is the biggest fool in the world!

His Wife (comfortingly): John, John, you're forgetting yourself.

First Barber: Nasty cut you gave the old gent, Bill.

Second Barber: Yes, I'm courting his maid. That's to let her know I can see her Tuesday night.

Boy (accompanied by smaller boy): I want a tooth out and I don't want gas 'cause I'm in a hurry.

Dentist: That's a brave boy. Which tooth is it?

Boy: Show 'im your tooth, Al.

THE IDEAL BOY HAS:

Floyd Tesarick's scholastic ability.
Ted Danielson's hair.
Carl Kragelund's artistic sense.
Kenny Hove's executive ability.
Bill Ross' petting abilities.
Herb Elliot's smile.
Bill Ryan's big heart.
Ment Dahlen's athletic ability.
Dick Campbell's oratorical powers.
John Huneke's musical ability.

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Graduates

Accept our congratulations on the successful completion of your high school career.

We wish you every success as you follow through—in school life or in business life.

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Complete Auto Service---

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Graduating Class of North Central, January, 1928

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will serve you just as faithfully as they have served your mother

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WOMEN! WOMEN!

Helen Whitney: I despise that girl, but I'm nice to her because she knows it's because I hate her.

EVOLUTION OF A STUDENT

First year—Matriculate.
Second year—Cultivate.
Third year—Scintillate.
Fourth year—Graduate.

Little brother has his kiddie car, while big brother has his kidding car.

OUR IDEA OF LACK OF TACT

Lucia: How do you like my dress?
Eddie: Fine. It has always been a favorite of mine.

Home is where the saxophone isn't.

Linn: Why do you wear a monocle?
Brick: Because that eye is weak.
Linn: Why don't you wear a glass hat?

Our worthy editor says when he is cross, "You are an obese porker."

Prisoner (just back from trial): Hurrah, fellows, I'm crazy!

Men's Suits Thoroughly Cleaned and Perfectly Pressed

$1.00

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H. C. Blair, *President*

119 North Post—Tel. Main 6405

Graduating Class----

January, 1928

Accept our congratulations
We wish you happiness and success

Monroe Hardware Co. Inc.

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It Creates Health

When you leave school continue the use of Thompson's Pasteurized Milk—Rich in natural flavor and Nutrition.

Recommended for Quality

Thompson's
Pasteurized
MILK

The cannibal fraternity: Gamma Eta Gamma.

Doris Turnley: You're too conceited about your good looks.

Doris Kennedy: Not at all. I don't think I'm half as good looking as I really am.

Motorist's motto: Don't toot till you see the whites of their eyes!

Jack Nance: Do you think your father will object to my suit?

Girl: I don't see why he should, he wears one almost as bad.

Coach: I want a man who will never call a hasty signal.

Sub: H-h-h-here I am c-c-coach, I'm y-y-y-your m-man.

Al Marshall (talking to Anna): You want to go with another couple? All right, if you'll get a girl, I'll get another good-looking fellow.

We know a girl so stupid that she thinks that since one can golf on the golf links, you box on the cuff links.

Congratulations - -

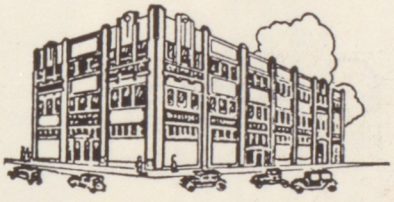
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